

EXT. BEACH - DAY

ACT 1 ~ A tall, thick, curvy, pretty, dark and ladylike MELODY, 20s, sits on a tropical public bench, in 1-piece pink bathing suit and sarong, with wavy-curly dark hair, pulled back on the top by a long sparkly pink bow, and bushing out behind her at the bottom, down to slightly below her shoulders.

She smiles admiringly at the afternoon ocean tide as it gushes ashore, with a giant picnic basket by her feet. Tourists scamper about, from families with little kids to honeymooners, college kids and lone picnic reading seniors.

Attractive in a vague, generic way-- tall, thin, pale Paul, 30s, eyes her with a devilish grin, walks towards her, sits next to her, and cuts his eyes at her with thirsty lust.

PAUL

Ya know what I love about a sexy beach?
The motion of her ocean. In, out-- in,
out-- in... out... Know what I mean?

Melody slowly turns her head to gaze at Paul with creeped out, disbelieving eyes, as he nods his head at her, glancing at her awesome cleavage, with a goofy adolescent grin. She raises her eyebrow and turns back to face the ocean, as if deciding he's no longer worthy of her gaze. Then she smiles.

MELODY

I love the ocean. The whole beach.
Spiritual wonder of physical wealth and
splendor-- God's spectacular and
mesmerizing creation.

PAUL

(snorts, rolling eyes)

Pff. Sure. "God" did it. Just like Santa
Claus brings me gifts every Christmas
and the tooth fairy left money under my
pillow as a kid. The inbred right-wing
creationists did a good job dumbing
down the world into crazy religious
retardation.

(mocking girly voice)

"I can feel something you can't! I have a 6th sense that you don't!" Ha! Yeah, like the sensing of a nutty hallucination taking over.

(arrogant, condescending)

You're not one of those, are ya? Beautiful, sexy girl like you? You must feel trapped. Imprisoned by a sexually repressed religion. I can free you from those medieval binds. Show ya the time of ya life. I make good girls go bad and love it. Lemme rock your world, girl. And if you change your mind-- you can always go back, say a Hail Mary and pretend nothing ever happened, like we never met. I'll be the best kept secret you "never had".

MELODY

(still gazing at ocean)

I'm not Catholic, I'm not retarded, I'm not repressed, trapped, crazy, hallucinating, inbred, Republican, dumb, childish, delusional, medieval, or imprisoned. And most of all-- I'm not the slightest bit interested in you. Nor will I be. But you're welcome to sit here and watch me begin my daily sacrifice ritual, with pig teeth, goat hair, voodoo dolls, and the fresh blood of godless whores, as I dance around a blazing fire, crying out for the ghosts of my elder kin to smite all the sinners of the world. Except for me, of course, because I'm God's favorite. All I need is 666 drops of your blood to make the ceremony complete. At least that's what the voices in my head tell me.

(whispers, entranced)

Kill them. Kill them all.

(twitches, breaks trance,
speaks in creepy voice)

Fill my Big Bible Basket with the Jesus Juice of your filthy sodomite blood or I'll curse your bloodline!

She lifts basket, gazing intensely at him with crazy eyes. He stares back, looking freaked out. Hesitantly, he takes her basket and opens it. Then he cuts his eyes at her-- sighing in relief-- at the sandwiches, candy, bottle of wine, 2 wine glasses, hacky sack, cell phone, journal, pens and book, titled, "How To Save A Broken Youth", atop a neon pink beach towel he sees. He shakes head-- sarcastic look.

PAUL

So you like to play pranks?

MELODY

No. Just hoping I could use your annoying prejudice ignorance to scare you and your insulting, close-minded arrogance off, so you'd go away and leave me alone-- to let me enjoy God's brilliant beauty and gentle genius, in peace. But alas. You're still here. So...

(grabs hacky sack and throws it across sand)

Go fetch, boy! Go on! Go get it! I think it went into the ocean! Don't stop swimming til you find it!

PAUL

(shoves basket at her)

You were cuter before you started talking.

MELODY

Likewise.

PAUL

Hey-- We're both adults here. I was just being nice. Flirting with you is a compliment. You didn't have to take it the wrong way.

MELODY

And you didn't have to spend 20 minutes staring at my boobs, just hypnotized by my sparkling cleavage, then saunter over here and insult my intelligence, my culture, my faith, my soul, my existence, and whatever else you could think of, jus

cause you can't comprehend it, as your weird way of seducing me into letting you-- a total stranger-- enter inside my body. Oh, and trying to dishonestly manipulate me into believing your insane philosophy that if I don't let you, or any other complete stranger, into my body that somehow makes me some type of insane, sexually repressed, intellectually challenged, foolish, misled, bigoted, inbred, ignorant, barefoot and pregnant troglodyte prude... who's chained like a slave to my dangerous totalitarian cult... and my creepy prairie husband... who keeps me locked in the basement every night with his 50 underage sister-wives, who don't yet know that women won the right to vote and are allowed to wear pants now... THAT is neither flirting nor a "compliment" that I took wrong. That is the thruthophobic, PC-centric, mentally lazy, socially-liberal, pop-culture-mind-controlled shtick that you use to pessimistically prey on innocent, weak-minded girls, who are either too damaged or too clueless to realize you're just another self-centered idiot who wants something for nothing, when there's no evidence you've ever given anything REAL to anybody your entire life, so you're probably IN-capable of true love, and only capable of believing in what you see in your hand. And anything outside of your hand is a foreign concept that you hostilely protest out of fear that you can't sense or control it.

PAUL

(stares, nodding with her)

OK... But... So you do admit that your cleavage is sparkling.

Melody glares at him like she wants to throw him in front of a bus. He just laughs at her irritation, rolling his eyes.

PAUL (CONT'D)

C'mon, why do you have to be such a snob? Why are all you "Believers" such smug, ignorant bigots against all us atheists and godless whores?

She starts to speak but tall, built, handsome, mocha-hued JASON, 20s, steps over to Melody, wearing red baseball cap.

JASON

Melody! Hey it's me! Zoe's brother-- from the party? How are you?
(sees tension, nods down)
Everything... OK?

MELODY

(sighs, nods, smiles)
Yeah. Thanks. Perfect-- now that you're here. I was just admiring nature. I love the ocean. The whole beach. Spiritual wonder of physical wealth and splendor-- God's spectacular and mesmerizing creation.

JASON

(nods, shrugs, smiling)
Yeah. Very cool. Never been much of a religious man, cause I never felt that 6th sense to a deeper, higher plain. But I'd love to feel it. Wish I could turn on a new sense. Activate that spiritual power inside me. Heighten my reality. Think you can help me-- feel-- more than ever before, Miss Song?
(winks at her, charming)

MELODY

(blushes, charmed)
I'd love to. Just gimme the time and place.

JASON

(grins mischievously)
Oh I can give you more than that.
(pulls out cell phone)

What's your number, princess?

MELODY
(grinning girlishly)
555-867-5309.

JASON
(nods, puts phone away)
Got it. I'll come back to pick you up, right
after I save some orphans from a
burning building. As usual. I'll call you
when I'm on my way.

He kisses her cheek, whispers something in her ear that she nods to,
puts something indecipherable in her hand, that she hides beside
her, and he winks at her with a knowing smile.

MELODY
Promise you'll keep your word?

JASON
I will always keep my word to you, Miss
Melody Song.

He kisses her hand like a prince and bops away. Paul looks at Melody
in confused shock, as she pulls out book and reads.

PAUL
I don't get it.

MELODY
(rolls eyes)
I know.

PAUL
(annoyed)
You don't even know what I'm talking
about.

MELODY
(also annoyed)
Does it involve sex and your endless
desire to have it-- with me?

PAUL
(blushes)
Um, well, sort of, I mean, no... It's... just...

dating...

MELODY

(surprised, looks at him)

Dating? What about dating?

PAUL

"Zoe's brother" just asked you out.

MELODY

(nods)

Yes.

PAUL

"Zoe's brother" got you to say yes.

MELODY

(nods)

Yes.

PAUL

But "Zoe's brother" is an agnostic-- and you're a devout Believer.

MELODY

(nods, shrugs)

So it would appear. For the sake of argument, we'll just say-- Yes.

PAUL

But I don't believe and when I came onto you, you wouldn't give me the time of day. So I don't get it. Why do you say yes to him and no to me?

She eyes him with both sad sympathy and disgusted contempt.

MELODY

Because you're Mason, and he's Jason.

PAUL

(confused)

What?

She smiles gracefully, sighs, puts down her book and begins.

MELODY (V.O.)

When I was 19, before I came out of my depression-- after I'd given up on soulmates, and had stopped believing in the existence of true love, because I'd never felt "in love" with anyone before, I was volunteering in a Christian charity mission, with my friend Todd, to help the physically disabled...

EXT. BEACH TOWN - BUSY ROAD - DAY

Pretty but hopeless-looking, 19 year old Melody watches the tourists walk down the street, past glimpses of the beach, as she looks out window of car, in the passenger seat.

EXT. ALL SAINTS HOME - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Car arrives at big old church-like, castle-looking building, titled "All Saints Home For The Disabled", and parks. The classically attractive, tall, vanilla guy in the driver's seat, TODD, 21, gets out and opens her door for her as she fiddles with stuff in her purse. She realizes door is open, forces a smile, nodding a sincere thank you, and takes Todd's hand, as he helps her out of the car. Then he opens trunk and pulls out some of her luggage, as doorman helps put it onto beat up looking luggage rack. Todd repeatedly grins at Melody as if very excited to have her there.

Melody is oblivious, as she stares around place, surveying disabled residents and their weary carers-- mostly female, all in tropical crisp all-white dresses and skirt/pants-top uniforms. Only a few male carers, all in crisp white pants-top uniforms. Downtrodden, she sighs; offers to help the gentlemen with her things, but they gallantly refuse. She smiles gratefully, graciously, as they roll rack inside big, dark, creepy, gothic-like establishment. Thunder sounds.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - HALLS - DAY

Wearing all-white A-line skirt and v-neck white fitted top, Melody helps little boy on metal hand-grip crutches walk to his tutoring session. Then she wheelchairs lil old lady MS. EDNA to eating hall and gives her coffee. Then she helps guide blind man to garden chair he's looking for and puts a puppy dog in his arms, which makes him smile as he pets it.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - BALLROOM - DAY

MELODY (V.O.)

There were 2 popular 17 year old boys there, known affectionately to everyone as The Fencing Twins-- or "The Prince Brothers". Mason and Jason Prince. They were 2 fun twin siblings with big personalities who had these epic fencing battles with each other for sport and community entertainment. They were identical in every physical way. And they were both-- born hearing impaired.

Melody rolls Ms. Edna back to her bedroom, past open door of big ballroom, but stops when she sees tall, built, handsome, mocha-hued twin brothers, MASON AND JASON PRINCE, 17, having an epic fencing match on stage, both grinning playfully and competitively at each other, wearing all white, as residents fill room and cheer in applause or laughter. Jason beats Mason, and takes his bow, to audience cheers. Then he sees Melody by door, watching him in curious admiration. He nods at her with a wink and a friendly wave. Caught off guard, Melody gasps and vanishes from the doorway, wheeling Ms. Edna away. Then she stops briefly and smiles to herself.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - MAIL LOCKER AREA - DAY

Melody opens her locker and notices something. She pulls out a brochure titled, "The Power of Hearing: A New Techno-Medical Cure To Connect The Deaf To The Reality of Sound". Curious, she opens it and starts reading it, fascinated.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - PIANO ROOM - NIGHT

MELODY (V.O.)

One day, the happier, more hope-filled twin, Jason, saw me playing piano in the music room, singing along with the song, "Love Me Tender". And every day that I played there since then-- Jason stopped by to watch me. It wasn't long before he wanted to join me. So one day, he sat down beside me, watched me play-- and

copied me exactly, trying to do what I did, in order to hear, or-- connect-- with the music I played. He wanted to understand what I was doing and why it made me so happy.

Jason watches Melody play piano and sing. He curiously gazes at her. Enters room. Sits beside her as she plays. Pulls out peppermint gum and pops it in his mouth. Mysteriously stares at long pink bow on the back of her hair, her crystal cross chandelier earrings, pink roses and sheet music song title, "Love Me Tender". He studies her face and fingers intensely. His obsession is palpable. He copies her, note for note, on piano. She nods, impressed. Giggles as he playfully pretends to play piano on her fingers and hands, teasing her. He offers her gum. She graciously accepts and pops it in her mouth. But it's spicy. Melody freaks out at the heat of the gum and quickly guzzles down a glass of water. Jason laughs.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I tried to explain it to him in sign language, as we chewed on the blazing hot peppermint gum he smacked on every day. But it's hard to translate music to a deaf person. So in sign language, he told me he was an agnostic about the so-called ability to hear. He didn't know if he really believed that sound even existed-- or if everyone was just pretending to hear. Just pulling his leg.

Jason and Melody exchange sign language, sitting at piano.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I laughed because I assumed he was joking, as he was always charming everyone and being playful with me. But then I looked at his face and I realized he wasn't laughing. He was serious. Of course I knew he wanted to hear sound and understand the music I always played there. But it never dawned on me, that in the reality of being born deaf, maybe many deaf people didn't even believe in the existence of sound-- or in the reality of hearing. Simply because it was a reality that they never experienced

before, for themselves. I just assumed they all obviously believed in the existence of sound, simply by looking at all of us who can hear-- assuming that hearing was a reality based on the majority of us who can hear. So I asked him if he believed in the possibility that maybe hearing was a real sense that existed in our reality, a sense that he just wasn't born with, or that he lost the ability to easily connect with... And he said yes. He informed me that, though he didn't believe it was very likely, he was open to that possibility. He told me that, he'd just learned early in his life not to be a fan of false hope. Because it breaks your heart. And your spirit.

In addition to sign language, Melody shrugs optimistically. Jason ponders her words seriously, staring at her sheet music on the piano, and the pink hearts that Melody drew on it. Then he nods, committed. He does sign language as she smiles and breathes a relieved sigh.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He also told me that watching me play on this piano thing every day, seeing my face react to the notes, either happy or sad... excited... or mad-- or singing along to it-- just seeing me play to myself like this every day-- made him believe in the possibility of sound. He said, "cause otherwise" I "just looked crazy", haha.

Melody blushes, smiling at him, flattered and charmed.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It was my expression of musical art that made Jason consider believing in the existence of sound. In the possibility that sound was real. Cause I loved it. And he wanted to know what made me smile and feel so deeply. So then I asked him if he wanted to hear me play. If he wanted to hear me sing my music. He told me that he did. Very much.

Melody does sign language. Jason nods fervently, grabs her hands gently, and plays them on the piano, beneath his. Then he touches her neck, face and lips, softly and admiringly, apparently not making it clear if he is admiring the visual act of her singing, or the visual beauty of her face and lips. Or both. She gazes back heatedly, and bites her bottom lip. She looks back at the piano, gulping nervously. A small smile creeps onto the corner of Jason's mouth, as he pulls his hand away and stares knowingly at the piano, beside her.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He wanted more than anything to hear whatever beautiful magic made me look and feel the way I did when he watched me. So I pulled out the brochure I found in my mail locker about a new treatment that could give him the ability to hear sound with the help of high-end hearing aids. I explained it all to him in sign language as he looked it over.

Melody pulls out brochure, hands it to Jason, and does sign language. His eyes widen in curious disbelief, then he reads brochure very carefully. She bites her bottom lip, hopefully, with giddy anticipation.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

His eyes lit up like a Christmas tree, in wide excitement. He asked me, if he got the money to do it, then would he be able to hear me do my music? I said yes. But he looked at the back, read the cost of the surgery, and his elation... deflated... into empty sadness. He said he could never afford it.

Jason's jaw drops in exhilarated awe at the brochure and he does sign language. Subtitle: "If I can get money for this, then will I hear you play and sing?" Melody nods back, excited. Jason smiles warmly at her. New hope in his eyes. He surveys her in wanting wonder. Then he flips the brochure over, reads obscene cost and suddenly looks demoralized, shaking his head. He does sign language with a sad face now. She takes brochure, reads cost and thinks, seriously, trying to figure something out. A light bulb flashes in her eyes and she grins bright, shaking him out of his sad melancholy with new peppy sign language.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

So I told him we could do a charity fundraiser for him. A crowdfund to get the whole community to help. I even joked that maybe we could call it "Jason's Upgrade". He was so ecstatic, he hugged me cheerfully and kissed my cheek and we rocked back and forth in funny glee. He pointed back to the piano for me to play again and tried to copy me again, smiling at me, to see if it sounded right. I nodded, proud of him, which only made him prouder.

Jason beams, hugs her cheerfully, kissing her cheek, and rocks side to side with her, as she giggles. He puts her hands back on piano and then his hands back on piano. She starts playing. He copies her. Eyes her for confirmation of achievement. She nods, proud. He nods back, even prouder.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He did a great job going through the motions. But I knew he couldn't hear it. So he couldn't really feel it. And I wanted him to feel it. To hear it. To connect with the great sound of music. Not just do empty gestures to make me happy, or to only connect with me... He tried.

(voice drops coldly)

Then his twin brother Mason came in the room. He saw what we were doing --and smashed his hand all over the piano, purposely messing us up and making the song sound bad.

Mason sneaks into piano room and ambushes them, making them jump, startled, as he smashes his hands all over the piano keys, laughing. Pissed off Jason shoots up out of his seat and shoves Mason into the wall hard, punching the wall beside Mason's head. Mason just laughs, rolling his eyes. Then he tips to the side. Jason catches him and questions him in sign language: "Did you take your equilibrium meds?". Mason makes a hangman gesture with his hand and neck. Jason laughs, agreeing. Then Mason's eyes fall onto the brochure on the ground. He picks it up to read it. Jason tries to grab it from him, but Mason smacks Jason's hands away and holds

brochure away from him enough so that he can read it. A sudden look of frightened hurt, then murderous rage, consumes his face. Jason gulps knowingly, bracing for a guilt-trippy explosion. Mason gazes at Jason like he stabbed him in the back. Then he glares at Melody like she's the one who gave him the knife and told him to do it. Suddenly, Melody looks fearful.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Jason tried to grab the brochure from him, but it was too late. And suddenly, the childishly irreverent frivolity vanished from Mason's face, and a look of serious anger and fear replaced it. He looked at Jason as if he had betrayed him. Then he looked at me as if I was the one who made him do it.

Mason holds brochure up, rips it into pieces, throws it at Jason's face, spits on it as it flutters to the floor and stomps on it, saying to Jason, in sign language, subtitle: "If you believe the nonsense these delusional liars tell you, I've lost all my respect for you. And if you turn into 1 of them, just because this brother-stealing bitch filled your head up with fairy tales, I will hate you forever. I will disown you. You will no longer be my brother. Just another childish idiot who thinks he can hear." Then Mason storms out of the room, slamming the door behind him. But only Melody jumps, covering her mouth, stunned, as Jason remains staring placidly at the wall where Mason stood.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Then just like that, Mason left the room, slamming the door behind him... But I was the only one who could really feel it. I hugged Jason, whose eyes welled up with tears at his brother's words, and in sign language, Jason apologized to me for his brother.

Melody rises up, goes over to Jason, puts her hand on his back shoulder blade, then turns him around and hugs him, in a warm embrace. Jason's eyes well up with tears as he hugs her back, tight. Then he smells her sweet perfume and kisses her neck softly. Caught off guard, Melody gasps-- but succumbs-- intoxicated. Then he attempts to kiss her lips, but she pulls away, and in sign language, she tells him:

Her Subtitle Caption: "Community carers are not allowed to do this

with community members".

He hides a mischievous smile as he looks away, nodding in congeniality with her. Then he looks back at the door Mason slammed, looking sad again. He does sign language.

His Subtitle Caption: "I'm sorry for what Mason said. He's not a bad guy. He's just not like me. He's closed-minded in a negative belief, or non-belief, about hearing. He decided a long time ago that sound doesn't exist. That it's just a myth, fantasy, fairy tale, delusion. Made up by the childish majority, to make them feel better about the reality that they can't hear, by acting like they can. He prides himself on being a rebellious thinker whose mind can't be changed. He doesn't know how to believe in the possible existence of a sense that's never existed to him in conscious practice."

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I nodded...

Melody nods sadly at Jason, taking his hand, comfortingly. He slightly smiles, still mournful of his brother's deathly spirit. Then she does more sign language.

Her Subtitle Caption: "I'm sorry you no longer want to go through with the surgery..."

Jason quickly shakes his head no, and does sign language back.

His Subtitle Caption: "Of course I still want to go through with it. Just not with my brother around. It would be impossible to do any of it peacefully and successfully with Mason around."

Melody thinks. Then she dives into a litany of animated sign language.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

So I suggested that he send Mason away to be with family, or to an out-of-state disability convention where he may even want to share his unique thoughts with other hearing impaired people about sound being a non-existent sense, and how everyone who says they can hear is really pretending or lying to themselves or whatever. Because it would give Jason enough time to get his surgery, heal, get

his hearing aids and see if he can hear.
Jason loved the idea. So we devised a
very-- flattering-- convention plan and
itinerary. One Mason couldn't resist...

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Gum-chewing Jason and Melody look up disability conventions on a PC, type up, "Does Sound Exist?" flier, and print out a mock flier and disability convention itinerary details. Jason pops his equilibrium medicine pill from pill bottle.

EXT. ALL SAINTS HOME - BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Jason and Melody step onto court as Mason plays ball with a teen in a wheelchair, a teen with Parkinson's disease, and a teen who couldn't stop scratching himself, and had clearly irritated skin and band-aids all over. Jason grabs the ball, makes a slam dunk, and hams it up on court, with a champion grin and arms wide open, teasing his annoyed brother Mason, as boys all make noise, nod and hi-5 him or give him dap.

Mason gestures for a time out. Everybody goes off to grab a drink of water. Jason hands Mason the folder full of everything he needs for the convention. Mason looks confused by it. Reads it all. Looks up at Jason with a shocked grin and pulls him in by the back of his neck for a bro hug. Melody smiles at Jason who winks at her with a thumbs up. Then Mason looks at Melody. He sign languages her.

His Subtitle Caption: "Sorry about the other day. I didn't mean it. I like you."

She nods sweetly. Offers her hand out for a handshake. Instead, though charmed by it, Mason rolls his eyes at her corny formality, and gives her a giant bear hug, tipping her over, back and forth, side to side, lifting her off of her feet, to show her his strength, which makes her squeal in giggles.

Jason laughs with Mason. Mason kisses Melody's cheek with a wink, salutes his brother and goes off to get water with the other players. Jason and Melody trade knowing, gleeful gazes, fist bump each other playfully, and hug, excited. While hugging Jason, Melody watches Mason with a guilty look on her face as he excitedly reads through all the pages of their folder, over by the water fountain.

MELODY (V.O.)

I admit, I felt guilty for sending Mason off under the false guise of poisoning young, fellow hearing impaired minds. But I figured that the ends justified the means if it meant getting Jason the ability to hear, like the rest of us. I liked Jason. I thought he was cute, sweet, charming, cool, funny, special, amazing... And a really good guy. His only big problem was that he couldn't hear. And I knew his devilish brother would find a way to mess it up if he stuck around through Jason's transition into "our world". Plus I figured, once Mason saw how well the process worked for his brother, it would renew or ignite his own faith in the existence of sound. And instead of telling everyone that sound didn't exist, he'd follow in the footsteps of his brother, on his own path to hearing sound. I just thought that seeing his twin --his exact duplicate reflection of self-- experience hearing, would prove to him that sound existed, that sound was real, and that our sense of hearing was a reality that he could also achieve... if he only just believed.

EXT. ALL SAINTS HOME - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Jason helps Mason load luggage into taxi cab. Mason hugs Jason and others goodbye. He hugs Melody last and discretely pecks her on the lips without anyone noticing. He winks at her shocked face and waves goodbye to everybody as he gets in cab and taxi driver pulls off. Melody looks grief-stricken over the web of lies and conflicted emotions circling her.

But then gum-chewing Jason gently grabs her hand, giving her a concerned nod, as if to see if she's OK. She nods with a haunted smile and he nods with a relieved grin, pulls out a pack of fliers tied together by a rubber band and raises his eyebrows at her playfully. She breaks into a giggle. They instantly pass out fliers to everyone. All are curious and excited by the idea, gasping, nodding and

hugging Jason.

MELODY (V.O.)

So Mason went away to share The Bad News with the world, as he saw it. Then Jason and I launched a crowd fundraising campaign for him and his brother's ears. Turns out the 2 Fencing Twins had a lot of fans and well-wishers who wanted to give them the gift of sound. So raising money for them was surprisingly easy. It just took time, because we had a much bigger size of donors than we had of donation amounts.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - LIBRARY - DAY

Jason and Melody work hard online, juggling websites, phone calls, snail mail, talking to people. Todd passes by library, wearing all-white. Sees Melody with Jason at computer. He stops and stares. Then he pulls out his cell phone. Checks to be sure his sound settings are on. Scrolls through inbox. Reviews text message he sent asking: "Hey wanna grab a bite to eat tonight?" Then he rereads her response: "Hey Todd, thanks, but I have a lot of extra work to do tonight". So he texts her now, "What kinda work?" Then he watches her pick up her musical phone to absentmindedly put it on silent, without seeing who phoned her. She resumes talk with Jason and points to the computer screen, as they both look serious, on a mission, engaged. Then he teases her, tickling her with a giddy grin. She giggles, pulling away. Librarian hushes them. Melody gasps, sign languages to Jason, nodding toward librarian. He sign languages back, rolling his eyes, with a cool smile. She laughs, then quickly covers her mouth, muffling herself as Librarian eyes her. Todd looks confused, curious-- and suspicious.

EXT. ALL SAINTS HOME - BEACH - NIGHT

MELODY (V.O.)

As we raised money for him and his brother, we spent a lot of time together, and grew very close.

Jason and Melody canvass town together, handing out fliers and

taking donations via smartphone. Restaurants, stores, recreational spots, churches, clubs, parks, schools, beach.

EXT. TODD'S BIG BROTHER'S YACHT - DAY

They run into Todd, who is dressed up, walking into yacht party with his date, BRADLEY, 21, showing invitation from his brother to the bouncer. He hugs Melody and Jason warmly, making Bradley scowl suspiciously. He gestures for them to join him and Bradley, assumes they want to join by simply whispering into bouncer's ear, and bouncer nods, letting all 4 of them in. Shocked Melody eyes Todd in awe-struck confusion at his wealth and connections as he winks at her. She and Jason follow him and Bradley in.

EXT. TODD'S BIG BROTHER'S YACHT - DRESS ROOM - DAY

Todd directs Melody and Jason to a dressing room on the yacht, which looks more like a big ticket boutique store inside, for them to change their clothes into something fancier. Fitters guide them into separate quarters.

EXT. TODD'S BIG BROTHER'S YACHT - JASON'S DRESS ROOM - DAY

Jason takes his equilibrium medicine pill as fitter checks shirt size on inner tag of his T-shirt. Then he pops new gum into his mouth. Fitter silently huffs at this, glides to table with tissue box on it, grabs tissue from it, marches back over to Jason, and holds hand out with tissue in it.

Jason just stares at it. Fitter nods at his mouth and then at tissue in his hand. Jason realizes abruptly and spits his gum into the tissue.

Fitter nods curtly, darts eyes away impatiently, turns away from Jason to secretly roll eyes in annoyed disdain at his uncultured naivete, and strolls over to tuxedo rack, casually flinging gum tissue into trash bin along the way.

Jason eyes his fitter's newly irritated body language and sudden, irreverent, prejudice attitude towards him, with focused concern. He looks down, in clearly calculating thought, then looks up, realizing, as if it's just suddenly hit him, that he's now entered a different culture.

Quickly, he scans the room with studious intent. His eyes lock into focus on a gold framed promotional wall poster that displays the

back of a male model in a tux and a woman in a red gown, draped around him, holding a champagne glass casually, as if it's about to fall forward from her hand.

Then his eyes lock in on a tuxedo magazine, set next to an empty champagne glass and that box of tissues, on the gold-framed glass table. He sees that on the cover is a man in a tux, holding his arm up, across his torso, showcasing his expensive watch, with an impish twinkle in his eye and a cheeky-yet-debonair leer on his face.

Then his eyes lock in on Todd standing with other young men, who all look like Todd, wearing sporty preppy clothes, in a friendly masculine group photo on the wall. Jason's eyes study their upward authoritative stance, aggressive forceful lean, and buoyed up, assertive, commanding eyes.

Immediately, Jason stands straighter, with stately command, levels his head with strong-willed intent, clears his throat, and dons a decidedly bolder and more invincible version of his usual mischievous glint and flirtatious grin, morphing his innocent smile of wide eyed wonder and stoked excitement into an intentionally smug simper of worldly sophistication and merely mild amusement.

A veil of shrewd superiority and courtly elegance shadows down over Jason's face and body, and in a few seconds, his posture and expression alone change his appearance more than any clothing ever could.

With his new carriage, he looks like someone who grew up prosperous, elite, and in charge. Like he runs the world. So, like a chameleon, Jason suddenly looks like a wealthy man-- in somebody else's common clothing.

The ruffled fitter returns to him with measuring tape, sees Jason carefully studying himself in mirror, while casually holding an empty champagne glass with one hand, and casually grazing the air inside his empty pant pocket with the other.

Jason gazes up, away from himself, and strongly, into the fitter's eyes, with intent intensity and a customary expectation fitting of a king, as he blithely arches his eyebrow at the fitter, in the mirror.

With a single, solemn nod, and slight lift of his empty champagne glass, Jason stuns the busy fitter into baffled stillness and puzzled uncertainty, as if his fitter is visibly trying to reconcile, inside his head, the fact that Jason's wearing the same clothes he came in

with-- yet now, he somehow looks like a completely different person in them.

Jason's fitter gulps sheepishly in quizzical recognition, and meekly nods back at Jason, with an apparently new, unconsciously knee-jerk-reactive sense of submissive servitude and respect, albeit speechlessly bewildered.

Then, though slightly disturbed-- and clearly perplexed-- by Jason's abrupt change in demeanor, the fitter clears his throat, looks down in humble confusion, hesitantly staggers over to Jason, and starts measuring him, dutifully.

Jason resumes surveying himself in the mirror, with the new genuine essence of an "old-money culture" identity.

Fitter stretches Jason's arm out to measure. Notices slight dirt around his fingernails. Touches his hand, while measuring his wrist. Feels the rough skin on his fingertips. Turns to watch him admire himself in the mirror with what appears to be an authentically aged, stately dignity and a knowing, privileged air. Then he looks between his tough, working class hands, and his new, far removed, above it all, facial expression and aura again-- in sheer, utter befuddlement.

EXT. TODD'S BIG BROTHER'S YACHT - MELODY'S DRESS ROOM - DAY

Melody's fitter measures her as she texts Todd on her phone: "Wow Todd-- all the times we talked and joked about rich people, making cracks about the spoiled rich kids who never help anybody but themselves while we slave away trying to make the world a better place-- and you never mentioned to me that your family was rich."

EXT. TODD'S BIG BROTHER'S YACHT - DINNER TABLES - DAY

Todd feels phone vibrate as he chats and laughs with others. He picks it up. Sees it's Melody and instantly texts back, to Bradley's contempt: "I make fun of them because I use to be them, and it led to tragedy. Now I'm tryna make up for it. Besides. I see the way you look at Jason. And the way he looks at you. If I told you my status-- would it have mattered?"

EXT. TODD'S BIG BROTHER'S YACHT - MELODY'S DRESS ROOM - DAY

Tall Melody digests his text, looks over golden antique room divider,

at tall Jason, who's still being fitted by his professional yacht party fitter, in the mirror. He looks up, sees her, breaks out of his zone of feigned pretense, and waves at her with a sweet, innocent smile. She smiles at him. Her phone rings again. She reads Todd's new text:

"Don't hate me for saying this, and yes I know it sounds awful, as I'm on a date with another girl right now, but sometimes I wish you were shallow enough for my wealth to be able to steal you away from him. From anybody. But then I realize that's what I love about you. Your pure heart. TBH, that's really why I invited you to join All Saints with me. I wanted you to feel better. But I wanted to get closer to you too. Am I a douche for that?"

Melody gulps, reading it, thinks, sighs, texts back, "No. I suspected it. Oddly, before I met Jason, you were the only guy I'd met who didn't piss me off or turn me off. So if I hadn't met Jason, it prolly coulda worked out between us lol. I'm sorry. Life is funny that way, I guess... Or just cruel."

EXT. TODD'S BIG BROTHER'S YACHT - DINNER TABLES - DAY

Todd looks thunderstruck by this and closes his eyes, shaking his head in disbelief. Finally he texts back, "A rich man loses to a deaf kid. You've just proven to me the existence of true love. What money can't buy. With all the fortune I have, I could only hope that one day a woman can love me the way you love him. Remember to invite me to the wedding, Miss Song."

EXT. TODD'S BIG BROTHER'S YACHT - MELODY'S DRESS ROOM - DAY

Melody reads text, smiles, texting back a heart emoticon, and puts phone away as fitter brings dresses over for her to try.

EXT. TODD'S BIG BROTHER'S YACHT - DRESS ROOM - DUSK

Melody and Jason both look like magical, beautiful royalty, by the time the dressers are done with them. Jason wears handsome black tux. Melody wears a beautiful, statuesque, sparkly tropical deep neon pink gown.

Jason does sign language to her, laughing.

His Subtitle Caption: "I could get use to this. Feels right."

He winks at her. She laughs. Signs back.

Her Subtitle Caption: "Me too."

He looks more serious and signs.

His Subtitle Caption: "I've never seen anything more beautiful than you."

She signs back, blushing.

Her Subtitle Caption: "You look gorgeous too. Actually, something about you is different. You look like a completely different person and it's not your clothes, it's you. In your demeanor or vibe or something. You look like you were born into this. It's eerie."

She laughs, visibly struck and fascinated by this. He smiles to himself, knowingly, then to her, weakly.

His Subtitle Caption: "I think Todd likes you."

Melody looks at his sobered smile and shrugs.

Her Subtitle Caption: "So?".

Jason smiles.

His Subtitle Caption: "So now I have to show you how well I can dance and ask the lyrics, "Do ya love me?! Now that I can dance?!"

He grabs her hand, twirls her around, making her giggle, leans her back, kisses her softly on the side of her lips, making her gasp with a startled, blushing smile, then he leans her back up, and continues his sign language.

His Subtitle Caption: "But only in theory though. Cause that sort of behavior is forbidden among community members and carers--right?".

Jason winks at Melody, who chuckles. He gives her his arm, with the charming cut of his eyes, holding his other arm up, across his torso for her, like the picture of the man in the magazine.

Taken off guard, mystified Melody asks in sign...

Her Subtitle Caption: "How do you know that song without hearing it?"

He signs back.

His Subtitle Caption: "Youtube lyrics. Come on, princess."

Charmed, she takes Jason's arm and he leads her out of the room, and onto the deck, with his elegant, gentlemanly swag.

EXT. TODD'S BIG BROTHER'S YACHT - LOWER DECK - DUSK

Melody tries to continue petitioning yacht party people for Jason's hearing fund. But Jason stops her and pulls her away.

INT. TODD'S BIG BROTHER'S YACHT - BALLROOM - DUSK

Jason pulls Melody by the hand into the crowded ballroom, to the dance floor, and jumps onto the stage. He points to white screens above them both, and motions to the DJ, who announces on the mic.

YACHT DJ

Hey party people! We got a special
surprise performance for you all tonight!
Our own Todd Van Der Post has a deaf
sword-fighting blackbelt friend named
Jason Prince! And he's gonna rock a few
moves to the beat of some wild flashing
lights! So watch the screen, or watch him
watch the screen! So long as you're not
seizure-sensitive! And don't get too
close-- in case 1 of his sharp swords
shoots your way-heyyy!

Party people applaud, curiously. DJ plays music and nods at Jason as lights start flashing on the screen and 2 stage crew people dressed in all black hand him 2 samurai swords. Melody looks totally freaked out, scared. Looks at DJ, sees Todd nodding and joking with him. She runs over, shouting.

MELODY

Oh my God, Todd! Are you CRAZY?! You're
gonna KILL Jason!

TODD

(laughs, tipsy)
Kill Jason? What? Melody, this was his

idea. He jus came and told me he wanted to do his old All Saints talent show routine from last year, for the yacht guests. My bro said it was cool as long as he took his equilibrium meds, so we set it up. You should watch. He's really good.

Freaked out Melody starts to calm down. Looks. Sees Jason staring at the screens as he starts playing with the swords, dangerously, like a warrior fighter, making the crowd gasp.

He includes martial arts in his act, moving to the beat of the flashing lights. Then, finally, he eventually ends his show with 1 sword horizontal and the other vertical.

Everyone bursts into excited applause.

He grins from ear to ear and takes a bow. Melody breathes a sigh of relief that he didn't just seriously hurt himself, runs on stage, and gives Jason a big hug and kiss on the cheek. He laughs and kisses her cheek back, holding her proudly by his side, as youthful crowd cheers, ready to party even harder.

Todd watches Melody with Jason and looks down mournfully, in defeated thought. Then he sighs, shoots back the rest of his liquor glass, and tosses the glass over board into the ocean.

He walks away, to a hot tub full of giggly, welcoming bikini babes, right past his date, Bradley, who looks at Melody, and huffs in laughing disbelief, realizing he's in love with her.

EXT. TODD'S BIG BROTHER'S YACHT - UPPER DECK - NIGHT

Melody laughs with Jason, joking onto empty deck, as a live music star performs in the ballroom now.

Drenched, muscular, half-naked Todd, walks around corner, drying his hair with a towel in one hand, and chugging back another drink with the other. He stops short when he sees Melody and Jason, and he hides behind a corner, watching them.

Jason takes Melody's hand and dances with her to no music, playfully, making her laugh.

It starts to rain lightly. So she pulls away to go in, but he pulls her back in, and holds her close to him, dancing in the lightly rainy

moonlight.

She submits to him.

But then she slips on an ice cube and falls to the ground. He falls with her. They laugh.

He signs to her. Todd reads their sign language.

His Subtitle Caption: "I wish I could hear your laugh. I think I know what it is. Because I feel it. I feel laughter. But I don't know what it sounds like. I want to hear your smile."

Melody smiles and kisses Jason's cheek. Jason kisses her lips before she even realizes it. She starts to pull away, then stops, as he pulls her into him, for a long, slow, sultry kiss-- one boiling over with surprisingly steamy passion, graduating from sweet romance. Slowly, they ease back and gaze in mutual wonder at each other.

Todd watches, sighs with a huff, hiccups, resumes drinking his cocktail, and starts to turn around, to stagger back to where he came from.

But then Jason signs something else and Todd stops to see.

His Subtitle Caption: "Melody... I have to tell you something. Actually, I just WANT to tell you something. Something big... A very big secret-- that nobody else knows about me and my brother."

MELODY (V.O.)

Then I guess after he felt he could trust me, he said he wanted to tell me his biggest secret-- one that he'd never revealed to anyone before. He told me about a mystery of heightened sense that he and his brother had developed. An ability to feel the emotional truth in people, metaphysically empowering them both to read and manipulate anyone's heart. Allowing them to psychologically puppet people, relationships, desire, intimacy, bonds, obsession, intoxication-- and love. It startled me when Jason showed me his gift. First I didn't believe him. Then when he proved it to me-- I was frightened.

Jason takes Melody's hand and a warm cosmic light slightly glows around both their hands. Melody and Todd both gasp at this.

Todd looks closer at the light, then down at his cocktail glass, as if suspecting that this must be a drunk hallucination.

Melody breathes fast and hard, scared, and pulls away, staring at Jason with wide, urgently fearful eyes. Jason lays hands on her to calm her, then talks to her in sign language.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But everything he said rang true. He told me the world had depressed me into giving up on people, love, and my dreams-- dreams that would help save the world. Saying he knew I liked to help people, but that I had gifts that would help more people on a grander scale, and leave a legacy that continued helping people even after I'm gone. But personal tragedies and societal darkness demoralized me. And if it wasn't for my friend Todd arranging for me to join All Saints, I'd have withered away into the sea. Then I found Jason and he became my personal project. But he came willingly into my care in a way he never did with anyone else. Because he knew it was the only way I would let him in. He told me I keep my guard up 24/7, and Todd never knew how to break past that barrier. But he did. By simply making me want to open the door. By showing me the power I have to fix the world. By letting me fix him. That's why he put the hearing surgery brochure in my locker. He knew it would inspire my need to fix wrongs and upgrade life for people. He said that was the only time he used his sense on me. Other than that, he just used it to read me. To feel what I feel, what I want, what made me happy. He said he never manipulated me into having any false feelings for him. That he didn't trick me into liking him. But he did

trick me into fixing him. He said he never knew if hearing was possible, but he knowingly stayed deaf for his twin brother-- then he strove to hear sound for me-- because he believed sincerely that I was his soulmate.

Melody is stunned. Her face morphs from a frightened frown to betrayed outrage as she returns the sign language.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I said, "So you... supernaturally psycho-analyzed me? Profiled me? Puppetted me into... trusting you?"

She pulls away from him. He shakes head, gulping, worried.

MELODY

He tried to convince me that it was just so I'd give him a chance. That I was just very guarded. He told me that it was just too hard to get me to connect and give people the time of day, let alone my heart. Said I complained of never falling in love but that how could I fall in love when love requires being available and handing my heart over to another person, while I kept my heart locked in a bulletproof case in the uncrackable safe of My Top Secret Treasure Headquarters? He informed me that I only shared my time and emotions with 2 kinds of people. Those who I helped-- and those who helped me. He said my natural, instinctive relationship dynamic was very vertical. I didn't really do horizontal relationships well. He said he had to teach me--

Melody gets up, incensed, upset, shaking her head.

MELODY (V.O.)

I said, "Teach me?? What the hell, Jason. Do I look like an emotional retard to you?". But Jason just... shook his head, trying to calm me down, saying, "No no

no. You're just... interpersonally unique."

Jason shakes his head, trying to gently grab her wrists to calm her down, signing to her. Melody huffs, offended.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

"You mean interpersonally challenged?
What's that? The politically correct way
of saying "socially disabled"?"

Melody walks off. Jason stops her, still signing.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

So he buttered me up. He said, "Melody,
you are brilliant, but you are broken--
and you feel better when you are either
fixing someone or getting fixed by
someone. I knew I was too new and too
unusual to get you to welcome me in
under the intent of fixing you. It would
have been weird, especially considering
your summer charity mission. Which was
to be the helper not the helped. Plus it
would sound crazy if I came up to you
and just openly said, "Hi. I'm an
emotional seer, and I want to mend your
heart, so that you can be happy again,
save the world, marry me, we raise kids
together, and live happily ever after as
soulmates in our great God's grand
universe." Oh my gosh, Melody. You know
you would have looked at me like I was
crazy, thought of me as some dumb
love-struck weirdo, and done your best
to avoid me for the rest of your summer
here. I couldn't let that happen. So I did
what I had to do."

She signs back.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

You manipulated me, I said.

He signs back.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Not to get you to love me. Only to get you to help me, he said.

She signs back.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Which is what got me to trust you.

He signs back.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
So? Who cares how we bonded, as long as we bond?

She signs back.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Because now I don't know if I can trust you. I thought you were innocent.

He signs back.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I am innocent.

She shoots him a look. He shrugs. Continues signing.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Well not as innocent as you, maybe. Just cause I can read people. So I know a lot of dark, tragic, and-- beautiful things. But I never use my powers to violate anyone. I could literally have any girl in the world with these gifts. But I saved myself for you. Tell me that's not the most ultimate expression of romance, innocence, goodness, hope, faith-- and true love.

Melody stares at him. Signs back.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
So you weren't lying about that?

He signs back.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
No. And I know your heart. I know we both

waited for each other. Melody, I've had dreams about you. Before I met you. I could never bring myself to be with any girl who wasn't you. It felt like a betrayal. Like I was breaking our bond, our connection. Our force. It felt like a form of cheating on you. And any time I came close to another girl, I saw dreams of you crying and running away. I wouldn't find you in my dreams for months. So I stopped dating and just waited. I waited for you. And only you. I just didn't realize I actually found you til I saw you play that song. In my dreams you always sang Love Me Tender, and somehow I felt the sounds inside me, even though I couldn't consciously hear them. Sometimes I thought I was just imagining things. But I'd see glimpses of other things about you. Like the pink bow in your hair. The long chandelier crystal cross earrings you wear. Engraved heart rings I bought, to give 1 to you and 1 to me. Like Promise Rings. Your love of pink roses. Your eyes. Your beautiful dark Ebony skin like a midnight island paradise-- My gorgeous African queen. So many symbols in my dreams, and they all came true. Every last one of them. And more importantly, it felt real. Because I wanted you and gravitated to you from the moment I saw you. Before I even knew who you were... Because I've loved you since before the moment you were even conceived. I know your soul. And you know mine. We've traveled through space and time together for ages, chasing each other through the universe. Even though we found each other at our worst. Me without hearing, and you without hope. We still saw the light and truth in each other. We still saved each other. We're still saving each other. Would you really throw all that away outta fear that you'll... get the bait and switch? I won't bait and

switch on you like everyone else has,
Melody. Cause I'm not everyone else-- I'm
Jason Prince. I'm your soulmate, your
great romance, the love of your life. I will
never abandon you, never violate you,
and never betray you. Even if you run
away from me now and never come
back-- I will still be here, waiting for you
to return. Always quick to protect and
defend you. Keep you safe from harm.
And give my all to make you happy.
Cause I know what love is. I know how to
love. And I'll always love you. From this
life-- into the next one, my princess-- my
love-- my Miss Melody Song."

Melody stares at Jason as a tear cascades down both his cheek and hers. She tries to hold back, but fails. Todd is awestruck and greatly stunned.

TODD

Whoa.

Melody steps to Jason, kisses his cheek, wipes his tear and hugs him. He hugs her back, tight. She pulls back so she can sign language to him, with tears falling from her eyes, nodding.

MELODY (V.O.)

You're right, I said. You really know me.
And you said all the right things to grab
my heart, and win me over for a lifetime.
But how do I know-- it's not just because
you read my-- psychological profile? With
your-- supernatural, paranormal,
emotional heart power-- business or
whatever?

She gazes at him, moved, but frightened. He closes his eyes, letting out a breath, looking down. Melody hears a sound behind her, and turns to see Todd's date, Bradley, suddenly standing before her, looking pissed off and crazy, holding a glass with liquor in it. Melody gasps, caught off guard.

BRADLEY

I have done too damn much for Todd
and put up with way too much damn

crap from his crazy-ass family for some Do-Gooding Boobylicious Black Barbie Bitch-- and her Mocha Latte Mulatto Man-servant-- to come in and steal him away from me, reaping all the rewards of all my hard work. I'M the 1 who got on my knees for Todd every night, sucking and spitting and sucking and spitting, for YEARS til he finally found his "come to Jesus" moment, after he met you at a hospital! I'M the one who permanently waxed my vadge to look like a-- friggin' 6 YEAR OLD preschooler! And starved myself to death to be skinnier than his brother's wife and mistresses! Cause I know how competitive they are in their blood-lusting sibling rivalry! I'm the one who offered to nanny his sick little baby brother till the day he died jus cause of Todd's stupid reckless selfishness. The same month he met you, actually. All while ducking and dodging his rapey-ass dad, his bipolar mom, his party-drug-addicted, part-time-junkie big brother, and his psycho temper tantrum hissy fit throwing bitch of a little sister-- without ever even breaking a sweat! I'm the one who will marry his ass and have his multi-million dollar family fortune in MY bank account! That son of a bitch effin OWES me! Cause I put in work! So he owes ME! NOT YOU-- AND NOT ANYBODY ELSE!

Bradley clocks Melody over the head with the drinking glass in her hand, breaking it against her skull-- and Melody falls overboard into the ocean--

Knocked out.

ACT 2 ~ Jason and Todd yell with heart pounding gasps as they run over to see unconscious Melody sink into the dark murky seas. Jason yanks off his tux jacket and shoes as Todd breaks a glass box on the wall, pulls out the emergency STOP YACHT flare gun and sets it off into the air for the ship captain to see. Then he grabs Jason's phone

and texts "911 @ Upper Deck Southside Level C" to the phone numbers of both the captain and his brother, as Jason jumps into the ocean. Todd grabs waterproof flashlight from emergency box, lowers emergency boat down to water, and prepares to jump into the water too. But Bradley stops him, crying.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

Why do you care about her so much?
Don't you love me yet? I love you!

Todd yanks his arm away from her.

TODD

Bradley-- I haven't been a good person for most of my life, so I'm in no position to judge yours-- Morally. But as far as love goes-- neither one of us knows what that is. And if I did, then yeah, I would easily fall in love with a sweet, funny, beautiful, creative gift of life, who wants to save the world, like Melody, before I'd ever fall in love with a coreless, massively destructive, viciously lying, self-prostituting, gold-digging, homicidal maniac, like yourself. Now if you'll excuse me, I have to go save the pure-hearted innocent do-gooder you just tried to murder in cold blood at my brother's big birthday bash. Because, quite frankly-- I just don't think it's right for anyone to die a virgin.

Todd jumps into the pitch black sea with his flashlight on and a rope in hand that leads to a lifesaver. He swims below, looking for Melody. He finds Jason pulling her up to the surface, but struggling to swim against the stormy waves that keep crushing them down, back beneath surface. Todd wraps the lifesaver's rope around them and pulls the lifesaver down to them, via rope, until they have it. Jason puts lifesaver on Melody, and Jason pushes her upward, as Todd pulls her up to the surface. Todd and Jason pull Melody's lifesaver over to boat. Todd and Jason climb into the boat and pull Melody in. Todd checks her pulse.

TODD (CONT'D)

She's not breathing!

Jason reads his lips as Todd shakes his head, worried. Todd goes into CPR mode, trying to give her mouth-to-mouth resuscitation. Jason prays. Todd gives up when she refuses to respond. Jason hits him and says in sign language.

His Subtitle Caption: "What are you doing?! You can't stop!"

Todd cries, sincerely.

TODD (CONT'D)

She won't breathe, Jason. And I'm out of breath.

Jason touches Melody's hand and sees a faint glimmer of dying light. A rush of images flood his mind, including her crying at hospitals, funerals, goodbyes, broken promises, being shut out in relationships, never defended by people she defends, dispirited by demonic spirits controlling pop culture, media and government, and through every phase of her life, from childhood to teenhood to adulthood-- she is always morally alone. And now tired. And hopeless. The light opens up for her at the end of the tunnel and she willfully floats toward it.

Jason snaps out of his momentary trance, shoves breathless Todd further away, to the side, and copies his CPR moves as Todd hangs his head low, nervously holding his hands on his head, grieving tearfully. Jason keeps working to bring Melody back to life. Finally Jason slaps Melody hard in the face, and yells in deaf, muted articulation.

JASON

WAKE UP MELODY! WAKE UP!

He punches her chest with 2 fists. Melody GASPS big, loud and chokes up water from her lungs, gagging as Jason and Todd turn her over to spit water out. Todd freaks out in ecstatic joy, and wipes his tears, hugging her, as Jason holds his own head now, with his back against the boat, relieved and shaken, trying to process what just happened.

Todd even hugs Jason, who supernaturally sees his genuine joy and care for Melody. Jason rubs his eyes, then covers his eyes, rubbing his face and covering his mouth, as he stares at Melody in exhausted shock, awe and disquiet, unsettled and unnerved.

Melody smiles at gleeful Todd and upset Jason. Grabs Jason's hand. Jason wipes quiet tears from his eyes and hugs her. Jason does

signs to her when Todd looks away.

His Subtitle Caption: "I read you before I woke you. I know you didn't want to come back."

Melody stares at him wistfully as he looks down, saddened, and Todd cranks rope, pulling boat back up to yacht deck. Melody puts her hand on Jason's arm. Jason doesn't move. He just stares forward, zoned out, as 1 lone tear falls from his eye.

They get up to the deck where no one has yet appeared, still being watched by bonkers Bradley. Todd and Jason hop out and help Melody out, back onto yacht deck. Melody thanks them, weakly.

TODD

I'm so sorry this happened, Melody. I'll make it up to you, I promise.

Todd immediately goes to yacht directory wall phone and calls captain quarters. Bradley follows him. Melody hugs Jason who cries, pushes her away and sign languages to her.

His Subtitle Caption: "You left me here. Alone. Without you. After everything I said. After everything we shared. You chose to go to the light and leave me behind, til I willed you back to life. How could you do that to me? How could you do that to you? You know you're not finished here. Why'd you give up on yourself like that? Why'd you give up on me?"

He wipes tears from his face-- hurt, angry and confused. Melody cries, breaking down, speaking without sign language.

MELODY

I'm sorry, Jason. I...I was just so tired. Of fighting. And losing. And feeling... bad. The light was so-- beautiful. Wonderful. It... it just felt so good. I, I didn't know what I was doing. I wasn't thinking. I just needed to feel that serenity. That peace. That beauty. And bliss. So freeing. Comforting. Welcoming. So I just, went to it. I'm-- sorry.

She puts hands on Jason's face, he pulls away, dispirited. She comes in close, kisses him, as both sniff back tears.

Around the corner, Bradley stares at the back of Todd's head, crying.

BRADLEY
Are you... mad at me?

Todd can't get anyone to pick up the phone on the other end.

TODD
Bradley-- NOT NOW!

But Bradley cries.

BRADLEY
I need to know how much you want me.

TODD
Leave me alone, Bradley.

BRADLEY
TODD!

Todd snaps, turning around to face her with a look of weary fury--
enraged eyes on a tired face. He shouts furiously.

TODD
WHAT BRADLEY? WHAT? YOU WANNA
KNOW IF I STILL WANT TO MARRY YOU
AND GIVE YOU MY FAMILY FORTUNE
AFTER YOU INTENTIONALLY ALMOST
KILLED ONE OF MY MOST PRIZED AND
PRICELESS FRIENDS? YOU WANNA KNOW
IF I STILL LIKE YOU, IF I CAN FORGIVE
YOU, IF WE CAN WORK THINGS OUT
AFTER THIS? NO BRADLEY! NO WE
CAN'T! CAUSE YOU'RE EFFING CRAZY,
BRADLEY! YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR
HOT-DAMN MIND! AND IT'S MY FAULT
CAUSE I KNEW YOU WERE CRAZY WHEN
WE MET, BUT YOU CAME FROM A GOOD
FAMILY OF OLD MONEY AND HIGH
SOCIAL STATUS, WHICH MADE MY
PARENTS HAPPY-- TIL THEY LEARNED
HOW SECRETLY BROKE YOU ALL ARE.
AND YOU WERE EASY AS HELL-- WHICH
MADE ME HAPPY-- TIL I LEARNED HOW
SECRETLY CRAZY YOU REALLY ARE.
CALLING MY FAMILY CRAZY? IS LIKE THE

POT CALLING THE KETTLE BLACK,
BRADLEY! OK SO I PICKED YOU UP AS A
TOY TO PLAY WITH AND IT BECAME
SUCH A CONSTANT THING THAT I JUST
LET YOU CALL IT A RELATIONSHIP-- SO
YOU WOULDN'T GO AND KILL YOURSELF.
NOW I COME TO FIND OUT, YOU REALLY
ALL ABOUT DAT LIFE OF HOMICIDE,
BRADLEY! TRYNA GET RID OF ANY GIRL
YOU SEE ME SMILE AT! WHAT THE HELL,
BRADLEY! I KNOW I WAS A DICK, BUT
DAMN! WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?
HOW COULD YOU THINK THIS IS OK?
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU HAVEN'T BEEN
COMMITTED YET! YOU'RE LUCKY NO
ONE'S PRESSED CHARGES YET. HELL,
YOU'RE LUCKY MELODY DOESN'T JUST
SNAP INTO A NICE-GIRL-GONE-BAD
VIRGIN-RAGE, AND JUST THROW YOUR
ASS OFF THIS SHIP IN A RARE MOMENT
OF UNFILTERED FURY! JUST GO AWAY,
BRADLEY! RUN FAR AND RUN FAST! AND
IF YOU'RE LUCKY-- MAYBE YOU'LL GET
THROUGH LIFE AS THE WORLD'S MOST
SEXUALLY SKILLED CAT LADY, WHO DIES
ALONE IN HER BED, ON THE RIGHT
MEDICATIONS, IN HER CAT LADY THONG
AND CAT LADY HOOKER HEELS, INSTEAD
OF BEHIND BARS, OR MURDERED IN THE
STREET SOMEWHERE, BECAUSE YOU
FINALLY PISSED OFF THE WRONG
PERSON, AND THEY GOT SICK OF YOUR
CRAZY-ASS CRAP! I HATE YOU, BRADLEY!
YOU'RE A MENACE TO SOCIETY AND IF
MELODY WON'T PRESS CHARGES-- I
WILL! NOW GO! AND NEVER COME BACK!

Todd angrily turns back to the phone and taps it to see if it works.

TODD (CONT'D)
Hello? HELLO?!

Visibly disturbed Bradley backs up slowly, crying. She turns around, climbs onto the ledge of the yacht-- and jumps, just as Todd turns around to see her fall. He runs over to see her crash into the murky

sea below and gripes to himself.

TODD (CONT'D)

Oh, you selfishly insane b--

Disgusted Todd shakes his head and starts to jump over ledge to go after her. But then he stops. He looks both ways. Sees no one. Thinks. Slowly, he backs away from the ledge. Then he turns around and starts to walk away. But as he turns the corner, he runs into Jason, with Melody behind him.

MELODY

Where's Bradley? You subdued her?

TODD

(stares back sheepishly)

Uh... You could say that.

They look confused. Jason does sign language.

His Subtitle Caption: "Where is she?"

Todd stares at him and Melody and says in sign language:

His Subtitle Caption: "Away."

He shrugs. Melody scoffs.

MELODY

Are you covering for her?

TODD

(scoffs)

What? NO.

Jason grabs Todd's hand. It glows. He lets go and looks at Todd with wide eyes, and in muted articulation, he speaks.

JASON

What did you do?

TODD

(pulling hand back)

Hey yo I didn't do crap! That crazy bee threw herself into the ocean as my back was turned on the phone.

MELODY

(confused)

Well then how do you know she jumped into the water? If your back was turned?

TODD

I... heard a... splash?

He shrugs, funny. Points. Jason and Melody look over ledge. Jason looks at Melody and reads her lips.

MELODY

And you let her jump?

Jason turns to read Todd's lips.

TODD

Oh come on. She was a star swimmer at our prep school. If anyone can survive these seas it's her. She's just tryna get me to jump in the water to save her like I saved you.

JASON

I saved her.

TODD

We both saved her.

MELODY

You can't just let her die, Todd.

TODD

I didn't. She jumped while my back was turned. And why do you care? She's a "rich bitch" who tried to kill you. You should be happy.

MELODY

I'm not happy over the death of a disturbed girl who needs help. And it disturbs me how easily you can throw away the life of a soul that you were sexually intimate with. I mean-- You routinely shared your soul with her-- yet... you don't care whether she lives or dies?

Todd sighs, stares at her, scoffs, looking away, and shakes his head in tired disbelief as Jason reads his lips.

TODD

Melody-- holy-- I can't win for losing with you. Fine. But just so you know, that "disturbed girl who needs help"? Is a spoiled rotten, murderous, selfish, bratty lunatic and master manipulator, playing the victim every time she acts like a villain, just to win the undeserved sympathy of horny guys like me, and bleeding heart nice girls like you. And you're playin' right into her hand. She's just tryna take the spotlight off of you and make this about her. I've seen her do it a million times. The people in my circles are sharks pretending to be goldfish. I'll admit, most of us can get rotten to the core, but she is no exception to the rule, Melody-- She's the queen of it. Yeah we say mean ish to each other. But she usually whips it back. Or starts it 1st. This time, since she became an attempted murderer right before my eyes, she's playin' the damsel in distress card, so we'll all jus forgive her, feel sorry for her, and find it in our hearts to--

JASON

Are you just trying to stall us until she drowns?

Melody's jaw drops. She looks at Todd in shock. Todd looks sheepish with slight half-smile on his face. Pulls out coin.

TODD

OK, heads we go in after her, tails we don't.

Melody's eyes widen as she smacks Todd's arm in stunned horror. Todd shrugs. Jason raises his eyebrow at Todd.

JASON

Who's we?

TODD

Tsk! Oh OK so I'm bad for not wanting to go in and help her pretend to be drowning, but he's not?

JASON

She's your friend, not mine.

Jason shrugs. Melody looks shocked at them both.

MELODY

Todd-- you definitely don't want to make sure she's OK?

TODD

Definitely not. For all I know she might try to drown me just to punish me for not wanting her.

MELODY

And what do you want to do, Jason?

She eyes Jason. He signs to her...

His Subtitle Caption: "The more important question is, what do you want me to want to do Melody?"

She looks between them.

MELODY (CONT'D)

Wait. You 2 only wanna do the right thing... for ME? To make ME happy?

Jason and Todd shake their heads, groaning no, with barely believable furrows of their brows. Melody looks wowed in a mentally and physically exhausted way. She bites her bottom lip, cuts her eyes at Todd, and with a suddenly low, cold, and very parentally authoritative growl, she commands Todd.

MELODY (CONT'D)

Go save your friend, Todd.

TODD

Friend is a very subjective term--

MELODY

TODD!

TODD

Fine fine!

Jason tries to hide his own smirk from Melody as Todd closes his eyes, sighs, and rolls his eyes, annoyed.

TODD (CONT'D)

Lower the boat and call the captain. I'll be right back.

Todd jumps into the ocean with his flashlight and lifesaver and looks for Bradley.

Jason chuckles at Todd. Melody looks at Jason, who immediately stops laughing and looks deathly serious, shaking his head in fake outrage.

Melody rolls her eyes and walks away. Jason smirks, rubbing his face in disbelief at the whole night.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Paul shakes his head, waving his hand in disbelief.

PAUL

Wait-- He was really runnin' up the clock til she expired? So she died?

MELODY

No. She was fine. Todd was right that she could swim and wasn't really trying to kill herself. There was no water in her lungs. She didn't try to drown herself. She was holding her breath. So they plucked her out of the water and the yacht police arrested her on deck.

PAUL

So she's in jail now?

MELODY

No. Never got to trial. They found out my mom needed expensive medical work so Bradley's family offered a hefty sum to

make the case go away.

PAUL

Sweet. How much?

MELODY

Can't say. But I only took it if they signed a contract promising to get her serious mental counseling and weekly prayer meetings at a good church. And if for any reason they failed to follow these conditions, the part of the deal regarding my silence was off the table and I'd tell the world what happened. So they agreed to the spiritual and mental help and their assistant sends me emailed proof of her involvement in counseling and prayer each month.

PAUL

(awed, realizing)

Wow. You're really serious about that spiritual development stuff. But, what about Jason? His, "gifts" --as you call them. I mean, if you really thought he had a heightened sense of emotional influence over you, weren't you afraid he'd use his intelligence to control you?

MELODY

Something in me trusted him. I knew in my gut he was good inside and he'd never let a friend drown just cause he hated them. That's rich people mess. And maybe gang life mess. But I've never been so extremely wealthy or poor that I could so easily be pushed to those far outer limits of my moral conscience. It really bothered me that Todd... could risk a life that he'd... been intimate with, even in jest... Just because he stopped liking her.

PAUL

Well-- AND-- she tried to kill you right in front of him, so-- I think the whole attempted murder thing-- had a lot to do

it with it too...

(laughs)

Does sound like he jus used her for sex
and she jus used him for money.

MELODY

Yeah. Til she stayed too long in
Entitlement Ville, and thought she was
entitled to assault and battery. Glad I
helped her get that reality checked. But it
wasn't really Jason I feared. Or Bradley. It
was Mason. He was the 1 who could throw
a grenade into everything we built
together. Jason warned me to watch out
for his brother. Cause Mason didn't live
by a strict moral code with his ability, like
Jason did. Mason said, "life's too short to
restrict yourself with rules. Live and let
live. Ya only live once. Just make life more
bearable." Yata yata. So I made sure not
to get too close to Mason. It still amazed
me what they could do. I asked Jason
how his brother could be metaphysically
gifted-- how he could have a heightened
sense of emotional intelligence power,
superior to everyone in the world-- and
yet still doubt the existence of sound--
just because he lacked it. Jason told me
Mason would rather hear the world from
the outside in then from the inside out...
If such a thing were even possible...

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - HALLS - NIGHT

Melody rolls Ms. Edna down halls to her bedroom, past 3 empty
bedrooms in a row. She stops. Checks her watch. Reads 9PM. Stops by
counter. Smiles at receptionist as Ms. Edna takes out fireworks from
beneath her lap blanket and gleefully sticks them in the lobby mail
bin, humming cheerfully to herself.

MELODY

Hey, Penny, what happened to those
members in the 3 rooms over there? It's
past curfew and they're still not in yet?

Penny looks over at the rooms and shrugs, equally confused. Melody looks back over at the rooms, concerned. Then she notices the fireworks in the mail bin, removes them, and hands them to receptionist as huffy Ms. Edna pouts sourly.

MELODY (V.O.)

Then another thing happened. For months, members of the community had been randomly leaving All Saints. We thought they were just going home with their families, or to another community home. But as we played with Jason's power of heightened emotional sense we accidentally uncovered a mystery that was happening at the home. Nobody knew where these members had gone. We all just assumed different reasons for their departures. But in reality-- no one actually knew.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - DINING ROOM - DAY

Melody sits with Jason at lunch table and signs to him:

Her Subtitle Caption: "I need you to touch some people and see what their feelings are on the missing members of All Saints."

Jason asks her...

His Subtitle Caption: "Why? Who's missing?"

Her Subtitle Caption: "At least 7 people in just 1 month."

Jason looks serious and nods.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - MONTAGE

- Melody watches as Jason flirts with receptionist, touching her wrist, to read her emotions. Then he reports back in sign language to Melody, who writes on checklist.

His Subtitle Caption: "Feels guilty for not knowing what happened and not being able to keep better track of All Saints members."

- Melody watches as Jason fist bumps janitor. Then he signs to Melody who writes on checklist.

His Subtitle Caption: "Mad that Mona still owes him a bunch of money and still never went out with him."

- Melody watches as Jason hugs nurse. Signs to Melody, who writes on checklist.

His Subtitle Caption: "Happy that none of the members got lost on her watch, so her job is safe."

- Melody watches as Jason plays basketball with peers, grabs one by arm. Signs to Melody, who writes on checklist.

His Subtitle Caption: "Excited to meet the new members who will replace the old ones, hoping they're all young, hot and of the opposite sex."

- Melody watches as Jason hi-5s a little girl in wheelchair. Signs to Melody, who writes on checklist.

His Subtitle Caption: "Misses her missing friends and wishes she knew why they didn't say goodbye."

Melody and Jason throw their hands up. Jason sign languages.

His Subtitle Caption: "This is crazy. None of them know anything."

MELODY (V.O.)

Then through Jason's emotional 6th sense, we learned that not even the owners knew. Nobody knew. And the sad part was, none of the people who went missing had any family come check on them to inquire as to their whereabouts. A new care facility was even being opened up nearby. We worried that our missing members mystery would get out to the public, shut us down, and get us replaced by the more corporate-style new bloods across the street.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - RECEPTIONIST COUNTER - DAY

Mailman delivers mail into mail bin at receptionist counter. Melody picks up mail from mail bin, as smiling Ms. Edna sits in wheelchair, diligently putting unlit firecrackers into mail bin again. Melody takes out firecrackers and gives them to receptionist, as if routine, takes out mail, and starts delivering it to different community home member mail bins. Then she notices one of the parcels is addressed to her. She goes behind quiet corner, opens envelope, and reads letter.

MELODY (V.O.)

Then Mason wrote me a letter, telling me how the conventions were going, thanking me for coming up with the idea, and apologizing to me for snapping at me in the piano room, admitting that he too use to stand by the window and watch me play. Mason confessed to me that he liked me too, that they both shared the same dreams of me, but that he knew my brother liked me in a "mushier" way, and that he would like to begin a friendship with me.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Melody sits at desk, writing a letter, puts it in envelope, licks it shut, and addresses the envelope to Mason Prince.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - RECEPTIONIST COUNTER - DAY

Melody removes firecrackers from mail bin again and picks up another letter from Mason. Smiles. But then looks worried.

MELODY (V.O.)

So I wrote back; 1st to placate him but... then a legitimate friendship began between us as we wrote each other in the mail. Finally, Mason told me he was in love with me. Which I had a rough time figuring out how to deal with. So I didn't. I had no idea how badly this could add to Mason's looming fury upon his return... So I played possum.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - LIBRARY - DAY

Melody gasps at the computer on the table, seeing her screen say that they met their crowdfunding goal. She shakes Jason, who's resting his head by her, and she points to screen, excitedly.

He wipes his eyes, reads page, and grins with proud relief. She hugs him cheerfully like they just won The Superbowl-- or the lottery. He pulls her in by her waist, holding her from the side, kisses her cheek and lips, sweetly, and then hugs her softly.

INT. SENSORY DEVELOPMENT CENTER - DAY

Melody holds Jason's hand as doctor talks, using device to recheck inside his ear and shows procedure images on wall screen projection. Jason nods, signs form, hands it to him.

INT. SENSORY DEVELOPMENT CENTER - DAY

Doctor sedates Jason with syringe, puts translucent suction headphones that look made of organic oceanic matter on his ears, and places his ears in unique colorfully lit up water.

MELODY (V.O.)

Finally we raised enough money and got Jason set up with the special new age hearing surgery water treatment he needed. Since All Saints had an arrangement with the Sensory Development Center, which was likely in the contract forms that were signed upon his admission into All Saints, I assumed that's why Jason's consent was all that was needed to operate. Then the doctors told Jason to take time to heal, keeping him on bed rest.

INT. SENSORY DEVELOPMENT CENTER - RECUPERATION HALL - DAY

MELODY (V.O.)

I visited him every day. We talked in sign. Played games. Snuggled. Then one day, I

tripped, broke some tea cups, and I shrieked, shouting. No sign language-- and my back was turned to him when I yelled...

Melody visits Jason in cozy bedroom. He has big white bandages all over both his ears and he looks drowsy and relaxed, in a queen size hospital bed. They talk in sign language. Pray. Play checkers. Eat lunch. Drink tea. Snuggle together. Watch cartoons. Sleep. Melody awakens, gets up, sips her tea, makes a face, picks up the tray of their tea, goes over to the microwave, heats up their tea, turns back around, trips over a laptop cord, and drops their tray of tea. Tea cups break loudly on the floor. Melody shouts.

MELODY

JESUS!

JASON

Genius?

Jason awakens, looking over at her, confused. Melody turns around, rising, and looks at Jason with wide eyes. She covers her mouth, tearfully. Gazes at him, quietly. Speaks clearly.

MELODY

You can... hear me? You-- can hear!

Jason stares at her with a shocked, slightly frightened smile, and he slowly nods with quizzical uncertainty. Melody runs over and hugs him, both of them crying joyfully.

MELODY (V.O.)

He heard me. He didn't read my lips or my signs. He heard my... voice. Not loudly, not clearly. But he heard the core cadence of my sound. He just couldn't make out exactly what I said. We both cried in excited-- and ecstatic-- joy.

INT. SENSORY DEVELOPMENT CENTER - FITTING OFFICE - DAY

Doctor fits Jason for a hearing aid and asks Melody to speak, to see how well Jason can hear her, based on adjustments.

MELODY (V.O.)

Then we called and told his doctor he

was ready, and he got fitted for his hearing aids. They adjusted them, put them in, turned them on, and viola. Jason could hear the softest whisper-- just like that.

MELODY

Jason.

Melody whispers into his ear. He jumps, startled, turning to see her, with a stunned smile. She giggles, closes her eyes, and sings "Love Me Tender" accappella to Jason.

He gasps.

When she finishes, she looks at him, realizes he's crying, and hugs him. He kisses her forehead, hugging her back tight.

MONTAGE

- DRIVING CAR - Melody turns on radio and Jason's eyes widen in awe. He starts to nod his head to the beat. He dances a bit with his neck, playfully. Melody laughs with him.

- BROADWAY PLAY - Melody and Jason watch funky comical opera or comical Broadway play. Jason is awed and gleeful, as Melody translates the words he's hearing in sign language for him, to help him understand the sounds he's hearing.

- MOVIE THEATER - Melody and Jason watch the visually comical moment of an action adventure fantasy film and they both laugh with their laughing fellow audience.

- SPORTS BAR TV - Melody and Jason eat lunch, hearing busy environment. Jason's eyes dart from bartender to TV sports to crashing dishes, and it's clear that he's overwhelmed by all the different sounds he hears. Melody holds his hand and smiles. He smiles tentatively.

- THE BEACH - Melody and Jason walk down beach. Jason is amazed by the sounds of the sea, wind, kids squealing, sea gulls squawking, cars vrooming, etc. Jason looks mesmerized.

- PIANO ROOM - Melody and Jason sneak in at night as everyone else watches magic show in All Saints ballroom. They sit on stool. Melody plays Love Me Tender. Jason's entranced. She gestures to him to try. He plays Love Me Tender. Awkwardly, but successfully. He

grins. Melody hugs his arm, proudly, points to sheet music, that reads, "duo", and nods at Jason.

He plays. Melody plays harmony with him. He nods, excited, as they play, loving how they sound together. She sings along. Jason's jaw drops, watching Melody, spellbound, hypnotized, to the point where he stops playing and just watches her, transfixed, again. She ends beautifully and mystically.

She smiles at him. Captivated Jason leans in and kisses Melody gently. Then passionately. Pulling her in, closer to him, by her hips. Kissing her face, neck, and shoulder, as she wraps her arms around him.

Then someone jiggles locked doorknob. They gasp, staring at the door, with nowhere to hide. Then they hear muffled talking outside the door. Then walking as talking fades away. They share a look of relief and break into laughter.

MELODY (V.O.)

We were so thrilled, we spent the day
listening to so much. He melted when I
sang for him. Had to explain a few things
he didn't understand at first. Like certain
words, sounds, pronunciations,
meanings, etc. But he was a fast learner.

EXT. ALL SAINTS HOME - BEACH GARDEN - DAY

Melody and Jason draw some sketches of party banner ideas as they sit at beach garden tables, talking and laughing.

MELODY (V.O.)

We set up a Surprise Coming Home party
for his brother Mason, with plans to
announce Jason's new hearing the night
of the party. So Jason had to pretend he
was still deaf til then.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - JASON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jason sleeps in bed, with hearing aids in. A shadow flickers past the light underneath the door. Jason opens his eyes, hearing the door open as light footsteps enter into his room, whispering loudly. He closes his eyes.

GUY KIDNAPPER
Somebody's in here.

GIRL KIDNAPPER
Yeah but he's deaf.

GUY KIDNAPPER
I can't see.

GIRL KIDNAPPER
Too bad. We'll have to take the old lady
with the fireworks, since we can't sedate
anyone without drugs and YOU can't
crack the new lock on their med supply
room. Just improvise.

GUY KIDNAPPER
Equilibrium meds won't sedate her.

GIRL KIDNAPPER
They will when they clash with her meds.
Make her fall dead asleep. CHEMISTRY
101. Got it! Let's go.

They scurry out room. Jason opens eyes. Grabs phone. Texts.

MELODY (V.O.)
But then one night he heard the culprits
responsible for the mysterious
disappearances of our All Saints Home
members.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - MELODY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Melody awakens to the buzz of her cell phone. She grabs it. Reads text message from Jason: "The All Saints Kidnappers are a Paul and a girl. I just heard them talking in my room... planning to kidnap Ms. Edna. They thought I couldn't hear them. Call 911 and stay in your room."

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - HALLS - NIGHT

MELODY (V.O.)
He text messaged me to call 911 and then

went to fight the kidnappers. I called.
Then I showed up to help.

Jason creeks open his bedroom door to see dark shadows sneak into Ms. Edna's room. He grabs a baseball bat and sneaks out of his bedroom. Bumps into Melody who freaks. She holds a bottle of air freshener. Freaked out Jason covers her mouth and sign languages to her in the moonlight.

His Subtitle Caption: "What are you doing? I told you to stay in your room!"

And Melody replies in sign:

Her Subtitle Caption: "I have to save Ms. Edna!"

Jason replies.

His Subtitle Caption: "I can handle it. You go be safe in your room."

Melody replies.

His Subtitle Caption: "She's my responsibility."

Jason sighs, hangs his head knowingly and nods.

His Subtitle Caption: "Fine. Stay behind me. They might have weapons."

Melody nods, standing behind him. They creep over to Ms. Edna's bedroom and just stand by her door, waiting.

Guy Kidnapper finally wheels unconscious Ms. Edna out of her bedroom. Jason raises bat and swings it hard against Guy Kidnapper's face, knocking him back, into Girl Kidnapper.

Jason squeezes in between Ms. Edna and doorway, as Melody grabs Ms. Edna's wheelchair and wheels her into Jason's room.

Then she returns back to see Jason standing on whimpering Guy Kidnapper's hand as Girl Kidnapper straddles Jason's back, trying to grab his bat. She hits him, smacks him, and at first it almost looks funny, making Melody smirk at the girl's foolish desperation. But then Melody abruptly frowns when the girl pulls out a knife--

And she lunges it right for Jason's neck...

ACT 3 ~ Melody quickly runs over and knocks the knife out of the

kidnapper girl's hand. The girl looks at her in angry shock and awe.

Melody sprays her eyes with air freshener. The girl screams and grabs her eyes. Melody pulls her off of Jason.

The girl falls back onto the bed. Then The Girl swings at Melody, attacking her, as Jason falls off of The Paul, who grabs his bloody face and hand, crying in pain.

Jason ties The Paul's wrist up to the leg of Ms. Edna's bed with a belt and pulls The Girl off of Melody.

Then the bright lights flash on and the All Saints staff stands in the doorway, staring at them all. They just stare back at them, frozen.

MELODY

We found the All Saints Kidnappers.

Everyone gasps, holding their hearts or covering their mouths in awe.

EXT. ALL SAINTS HOME - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Police shove handcuffed kidnappers into cop cars as curious tourists and clubbers watch behind police tape. Detective shakes Melody and Jason's hands. Melody hugs Jason, proudly. Sees Ms. Edna watching spectacle in doorway of All Saints driveway lobby. Goes over and wheels her back to her room.

MELODY (V.O.)

The detective was impressed. Turned out the kidnappers were the offspring employees of their dad's new For-Profit Care Facility For The Disabled and we were their only competition. So late at night they snuck in past our alarm, kidnapped our community members who they thought no one would miss, and hid them at their care facility, both to fill it out and to launch a media frenzy attack on us, planning to accuse us of neglecting our people. Instead, they got shut down, and we remained in service. We were just glad the worst was over. Or so we thought-- Then came Mason's Coming Home and Jason's Coming Out Party.

Fast forward time to daylight.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Mason pulls up in a taxi cab. Jason, Melody and others come out and greet him with hugs and chatting. While everyone distracts Mason, Jason gives Melody the engraved ring from his dream and puts one on his finger as well, saying to her in sign language:

His Subtitle Caption: "So you can tell us apart".

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Jason takes Mason to the beach to distract him. They sign language to each other and laugh. A nearby car backfires loudly. Jason hears this and looks at it, to see. Mason notices Jason's ears look slightly different. Jason looks back at Mason and smiles at him. Mason smiles, suspiciously.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - BALLROOM - DAY

Melody, other staff and volunteer members decorate the room. Fast forward to completion by nightfall. Then Jason finally brings Mason into the ballroom, flicks on the lights and everyone shouts.

EVERYONE
SURPRISE!

Mason is shocked and grins, nodding, reading colorfully decorated "Welcome Home!" Banner. He looks at Jason, who sign languages to him.

His Subtitle Caption: "We missed you, bro!"

Mason hugs Jason and joins the party as people give him cool-aid and pat him on the back.

MELODY (V.O.)
Mason was shocked when he got back
and found the welcome back party.

Mason ignores chatty people around him, asking him questions in sign, as he carefully watches Jason laugh and joke with Melody, flirtatiously hovering by her. He studies Jason's face, ears and body

language, with Melody's body language. He notices Jason's ring and how it matches Melody's ring.

Jason pulls Melody to the side and whispers in her ear. She smilingly nods and then he disappears off somewhere.

Mason suddenly sneaks up on Melody, touching her waist. Caught off guard, Melody jumps away, giggles, looks at his hands, then sees he has no ring and realizes he's not Jason.

She holds his arm warmly and gives him a polite peck on the cheek as she brings him into a nearby conversation with others, and then ducks out and away.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - BALLROOM - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Melody enters kitchen and refills her drink. Jason surprises her from behind. She sees his ring, smiles and hugs him. He lifts her up onto the counter, kisses her sensually on her lips and then her neck. He slides his fingers between her knee-length party skirt and legs and pulls her in closer to him, by the back of her knees.

Mason backs up into the kitchen, loudly laughing as he sign languages with Todd. Melody sees him, gasps, hops off the counter, and opens the fridge as Mason turns around to see them. Jason looks between Melody and Mason, a bit confused. Mason eyes them, skeptically.

MELODY (V.O.)

But the way he stared at Jason's face, ears and body language, we weren't sure if he already sensed Jason could hear or not. The way he eyed my closeness and body language with Jason, was so intense-- so focused-- that it sent a shiver down my spine. But Jason kept his turbo hearing aids in his pockets until the announcement. And I tried my best to publicly play it neutral with both of them until I had a chance to sit Mason down and talk privately with him.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - BALLROOM - DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Deaf girl asks Jason in sign language...

Her Subtitle Caption: "Will you do your talent routine with the martial arts and samurai swords?"

Jason grins at her.

Shortly after that: Todd turns on flashing lights and music. People clap on beat as Jason does his famous talent routine.

Todd remarks to Melody, impressed.

TODD

Wow. He was always good at this, but this is definitely the sharpest I've ever seen him!

Mason watches everyone clap to the beat as Jason matches their rhythm. Everyone cheers when he's done. Mason watches Melody applaud in admiration. He steps over to her, kisses her with a big kiss, in front of Jason, stunning everyone. Jason and Melody look equally shocked and ambushed. Everyone is silent. And uncomfortable. Then Mason sign languages to Todd to speak for him. Todd nods, and translates what Mason signs.

MELODY (V.O.)

But then Mason kissed me in front of Jason, randomly-- and abruptly suggested that the 2 of them have a fun fencing fight just for kicks and giggles. Which they did...

TODD

Um, Mason says, "Great job, Jason. Now let's have the best brother fencing fight of the year-- one that everyone will remember... for... a lifetime. This time, for the first time ever-- without hiding behind any... masks. So he can clearly see... your face."

Jason and Melody trade foreboding looks with each other, knowing something is wrong. Mason pats Jason's shoulder. Jason forces an awkward, unsure, slightly wounded smile.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - BALLROOM - STAGE - NIGHT

Dressed in all white fencing uniforms, with no masks, Jason and Mason go at it, sword fighting. But more fiercely than before. Mason comes at Jason like he seriously wants to hurt him. The fight gets intense. Finally, Mason nicks Jason's ear, causing him to bleed slightly. Then he overtakes him, knocking him to ground, with sword ready to penetrate him...

MELODY (V.O.)

And it was so tense and close a fight. I feared that Mason figured it out. Jason's hearing. Our relationship. Everything. Did he lose his mind and plan to kill Jason? His own brother? His own twin? Then label it a "fencing accident"?

Winded Jason stares up at glaring Mason with wide, fearfully confused eyes, as both boys breathe hard. Then Mason smiles abruptly, rises back upward, and helps rattled, disbelieving Jason up, as everyone watches in tense uncertainty, before they all weakly and nervously applaud.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But then Mason won-- and it was over.

Nervous Melody and Todd quickly jump on stage.

TODD

And the victor this battle is-- Mason Prince!

He declares Mason victor on mic, raising Mason's champ fist wrist up into the air, to a puzzled, alarmed audience's uneasy but incumbent cheers. Melody sign languages to Jason, nodding toward Mason:

Her Subtitle Caption: "WTF was that!"

Jason nods in mutual shock, shrugs and signs back.

His Subtitle Caption: "No idea".

She eyes him with shared knowing worry, grabs the 2nd mic and gives a new announcement to the crowd. Todd translates for Mason and others to understand.

MELODY (V.O.)

Then we told everyone we had an

announcement to make. We stated the amount we raised for Mason and Jason's hearing experiment.

MELODY

Thank you all for donating to The Gift of Sound Fund for The Prince Brothers! We have reached our \$50K crowdfunding goal! Jason received hearing surgery ear treatment for sound development at the Sensory Development Center! Now, with these hearing aids, he can hear anything!

She points at grinning Jason, who holds up his hearing aids. Confused Mason watches everyone emotionally cheer or cry in disbelief.

MELODY (CONT'D)

We'd like to prove it to you, and use Jason to inspire his twin brother Mason, to believe in the existence of sound and to do the same thing for himself-- so he can hear too! Mason! Ready to see your brother Jason's new sense?

Mason rolls his eyes, smirks and sign languages. Todd translates on mic.

MELODY (V.O.)

Mason wasn't buying it.

TODD

This is a funny joke. I'll use my money for something more realistic.

Audience replies with mixed reaction of laughs, scolding "awws" and sporty "boos", disagreeing, but jovial. Melody gulps nervously. Jason looks down, disheartened. Melody nods to Jason to put the hearing aids in. Jason puts the aids in.

MELODY (V.O.)

Then we showed Mason how Jason could hear, by putting Jason's hearing aids in, having people talk with Jason's eyes closed, then Jason would repeat what

they said.

MELODY

Now Todd, I want you to turn around and on the count of 3, say whatever comes to your mind. But write it down for Mason to see first. Jason will close his eyes before you say it, then repeat back exactly what you said, to Mason, using sign language. Cool?

Todd translates this in sign language for Mason and other deaf onlookers. Then nods at Melody, turns around, writes something on a piece of paper and hands paper to Mason. Mason reads it with a furrowed brow.

MELODY (CONT'D)

Jason... are you ready?

Jason nods, proudly, and closes his eyes. The audience watches in giddy anticipation. Melody nods at Mason. Mason eyes her with oddly chastising yet apathetic curiosity. His cold, intense, shaming gaze gives her trepidation.

MELODY (CONT'D)

Um... OK everyone! Countdown with me!
5... 4... 3... 2... ONE!

TODD

Roses are red, violets are blue-- I just
can't take my eyes off of you.

Everyone looks at Jason, who smiles, charmingly, turns around, grabs the mic from Melody and speaks the clearest he's ever sounded.

JASON

A great poet named Todd once said,
"Roses are red, violets are blue, I jus can't
take my eyes off of you."

The audience bursts into a sea of mad applause, screams and whistles, jumping up and down in cheerful glee and awe as Jason sign languages his words to his brother Mason and others. Deaf members look around at everyone, confused, staring at each other in newly excited, revived hope and awe. Some cover their mouths with

tears in their eyes. Todd turns on stage and pats Jason's back, proudly, giving him a bro hug. Mason taps Todd's shoulder and signs for him to translate his thoughts to audience again. So Todd obliges by translating Mason's sign language.

TODD

OK. NOW Mason says "Big deal. You 2 coulda planned it all along. That's not proof sound exists. That's just a well-crafted and staged magic act, to give us all false hope in the ridiculous made-up pretend world of hearing. Special effects with fake hearing aids aren't proof either."

Mason attempts to grab Jason's hearing aid from his ear but Jason pulls away, defensively, shooting Mason a fierce fighting look. Todd sighs and shakes his head as the crowd murmurs unfavorably.

MELODY

OK everyone! Name a word you want Jason to say and on 3 we'll say it together. Jason-- close your eyes.

He covers eyes. Everyone shouts. Melody points to Ms. Edna.

MELODY (CONT'D)

Ms. Edna said firecrackers! So on the count of 3, everyone say, "firecrackers!" 1, 2, 3--

EVERYONE

Firecrackers!

JASON

Firecrackers!

Jason grins without uncovering his eyes. Everyone cheers. Mason shakes his head and signs to Todd who translates.

TODD

That could have been staged too. That's no proof that sound exists.

Everyone gripes and grimaces at Mason's willful disbelief. Melody sighs and looks at the audience.

MELODY

OK everyone! Just shout whatever comes
to mind and Jason will try to repeat you!
One-- two-- three!

Everyone shouts random words and phrases. Jason looks confused
and slightly overwhelmed. He opens his eyes and gazes at crowd,
glancing at Melody with a gulp. He shrugs.

JASON

Happ... Happiness. Pup... Puppies.
Cheesecake. Love. Action movies? I think?
Did someone say, All Saints Kidnapper
Catching Heroes, do the right thing and,
The Lord's Prayer? I... I dunno. It... It was
kinda-- very confusing.

MELODY

You did it!

Melody hugs Jason proudly as everyone applauds. Mason steams
with a scathing scowl. Jason twirls Melody around, leans her over,
and gives her a clearly romantic kiss to cheers from most of the
crowd, and surprised gasps from some of the elder staff who shake
their heads in disapproval. Jason offers Mason a hand. But Mason
smacks his hand away and signs to Todd who sighs grimly and
translates for him.

TODD

Mason says... That could have been
anything said. And he only repeated
back what he knew to repeat back. And
that... this is all just one big made up lie...
to trick people into believing in
something that does not-- exist-- Mason.
C'mon, man. Seriously? You don't even
trust your own blood family? Your
friends? Your carers and admirers?
What's it gonna take to prove it to you,
man? All kinds of machines and devices
prove, monitor and analyze the existence
of sound with clearly visible sound wave
frequencies. You can see it with your own
eyes that sound exists. That proves it.

Mason shakes head, signs to him. Irritated Todd translates.

TODD (CONT'D)

Mason says, "No it doesn't. That's not proof. That's just a machine with flickering lights that go up and down. That doesn't prove that sound exists. That proves that desperate, outdated, old men who think like children, will go to any length to pretend sound exists and to brainwash the whole world into thinking sound exists. So they can manipulate us all into thinking, feeling and doing whatever they want. Pretending sound exists is just a racket for manipulators to profit off of us and take advantage of our gullibility, thinking we're stupid enough to believe anything. Well I'm too smart to let the world's biggest liars brainwash me into pretending something big... exists... that I can't feel, just to fool myself into thinking I feel it. You all are crazy and... pathetic"-- Jesus, Mason.

(sign languages his words)

You can't really think that? We're your friends.

Mason sign languages back and Todd translates him again.

TODD (CONT'D)

"No you're just delusional dreamers trying to convert me into a believer of the biggest fairy tale humans have ever invented. People fight over so-called "audio sounds" every day, in "sound wars", fighting over nonsense they claim somebody said to or about them, just so they can be in control, and get our money and power. When really there's no such thing as sound. You're fighting over a sense that doesn't exist. You're making it all up so I'll join you in that fight. But I have better things to do than subscribe to your lame stupidity."

Todd glares in hurt shock at Mason and quips back at him in angry, tough defense, while translating it in sign language.

TODD (CONT'D)

Mason that's not cool. Take it back. We been very good to you and to the world, tryna help everyone live happier, healthier lives. We been loyal to you since forever. You're turning into a miserable bitter old man jus because you can't hear. And you're trying to poison everybody's Christmas every day. Like Scrooge. Cause you fooled yourself into-- into believing your own poisonous lies. Now your own twin brother just proved to you that sound exists. He was deaf, but now he can hear. The system they've worked out to help the incurably deaf hear is still evolving, so not every deaf person is going to respond to it as well as your brother did. You may do the same process and hear nothing. But it's worth a shot. I mean, you got the money. You have to try it.

Mason smirks angrily and sign languages to him. Todd translates.

TODD (CONT'D)

"I don't have to try anything, do anything or believe anything, jus cause you're crazy enough to think you can hear something I can't. Jus cause the rest of you are devious enough to trick the stupid into believing you can hear something they can't-- doesn't mean I'm crazy or stupid enough to believe it too. As far as I know, this is all just a cult meeting to trick me into believing in something that doesn't exist. And you're evil and manipulative enough to use my own brother to trick me. You people are what's wrong with this world. Believing in nonsense like the existence of sound is what causes wars, ruins societies, kills minds, and makes teaching real science

and empirical evidence impossible.
Cause you audio-faking soundists have
poisoned the world into seeing
something that's not there. Hearing
sounds that don't exist. Believing in a
sense that is impossible to actually feel.
Cause SOUND DOES NOT EXIST. And
don't try to convert me again... Or else."

Mason angrily storms out of ballroom party. Everyone gasps, stunned and saddened by him. Deaf kids look around at each other, confused, not sure what to believe. Jason moves to go after Mason but Melody pulls him back, shaking her head with a fearful look in her eyes. Jason shrugs, shaking his head, with emotional eyes, pulls away, and goes after his brother.

MELODY (V.O.)

That's when Mason stormed out of the party-- furious. Then Jason went after him. I tried to stop him cause I didn't like the look in Mason's eyes. I got a bad feeling about Mason from the moment he came back home. Maybe even from the moment he left. Or maybe it was the moment he ripped up that hearing surgery pamphlet in the piano room and almost got in a serious physical fight with his brother-- even back then. Either way-- I had a bad feeling about Mason that I couldn't explain. It grew inside me until it felt like a giant heavy stone in my throat, choking the very breath out of me. But Jason went after Mason and chased him down any way... He was his brother, after all...

EXT. ALL SAINTS HOME - BEACH GARDEN - NIGHT

Melody and Jason get lost in an elegantly exquisite beach garden maze, looking for Mason. Then they lose track of each other. Melody hears a struggle-- punching and fighting. She gasps and runs toward the sound. Much of the maze is lit up with solar powered night lights. Then Melody stops. Facing menacing dark blackness, with broken lights, as a shadow wisps by her, slowly, ominously. She stares, unsure. Quiet.

MELODY (V.O.)

So I joined Jason in his hunt for Mason.
Thinking I could help protect Jason if for
any reason his brother suddenly pulled a
Cain and Able on us and unexpectedly
turned on him. But we couldn't find
Mason. And then... I couldn't find Jason.

MELODY

J... Jason?

Her voice cracks, afraid. Suddenly, a shadow emerges out of the bush, and drifts closer to her, silently. She screams at it, jumping back abruptly, and trips over the edge of the water fountain behind her, making her fall into the bushes.

The dark shadow grabs her. She kicks the shadow, screaming, scrambles up and leaps past him, but he grabs her and pins her down on the ground. She fights him but then he grabs her hand and puts her fingers on his finger, so she can feel the engraved ring on it. She stops fighting, realizing it's Jason, and she breathes hard, relieved.

MELODY (CONT'D)

Jason!

She hugs him tight. Then she feels his ears and finds nothing in them.

MELODY (CONT'D)

What happened to your hearing aid--

He cuts her off, kissing her romantically. Stunned and caught off guard, she starts to push him back, slightly. But he pushes back into her and kisses her neck, pulling her legs up by the back of her knees, to wrap around him.

Intoxicated, she gives in.

But as he loosens her top buttons to kiss her chest, and eases his hand up her dress, she hears a noise nearby in the bushes. She presses his shoulder to inform him to stop.

Instead, he puts his hand in hers and her hand glows. Then suddenly her eyes flash bright, with a red, hazel tone. He looks at her curiously. She looks at him, smiles devilishly at him and kisses him. They resume kissing passionately.

MELODY (V.O.)

I knew something was wrong. I could sense that he used his emotional 6th sense power of projection on me. Something Jason swore on his life he would never do. But it felt so strong, so powerful, and so good, he not only made me want him regardless of the circumstances, but he made me WANT to want him as well. The gravity of this danger would hit me later. But at the moment-- I was intoxicated by it.

Suddenly Melody notices another similar tall figure move towards them, from a distance, behind her, in the night-lit moonlight. He looks slightly battered, with a dirty face, bloody nose, and bruised knuckles. He grabs a beach bucket from the garden pavement, and starts loudly throwing rocks in it. Then he speaks coolly, with decisive anger.

JASON

Melody. Do you really think I'd hold you on the ground, kiss you like that in the middle of a fight with my brother, and put you in the dangerous cross hairs of our feud, in the dark of night, with no explanation-- and then not hear my own brother-- SPEAK LOUDLY-- RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME, LIKE A DEAF PERSON?

Melody looks at Mason who kisses her, deaf to the world. She gasps and looks up at Jason, who shows her his hearing aids.

JASON (CONT'D)

He took my ring, Melody. Right after he tried to take my hearing aids. Now he's trying to take you. So now I have to whoop his ass. Cause, well-- shit just got real.

Jason shrugs solemnly at freaked out Melody, who squirms with rapidly increasing upset, to break free from Mason. Then Jason taps Mason's shoulder. Mason looks up at him, realizes and gasps. Jason punches Mason hard in the face, and then slams the bucket of rocks across his face in 1 giant swoop, knocking him off of Melody, and into

the bushes. Jason helps startled, disturbed, weirded out Melody up, buttoning her top and brushing her off in a humorously parental fashion, like she's a kitten, as she stares between both of them, looking both nauseous and disbelieving.

JASON (CONT'D)

Go inside, lock yourself in OUR room and I'll meet you there. Don't let me in till I prove it's me. He can only control you by touching you. Our power to force others to want to do things they don't want to do usually only works by touch. Sometimes we can persuade people to do what we want just by looking at them. But that's usually only cause they already want to do it. So if you think you might have even just the slightest sliver of voluntary sexual attraction toward my brother-- then I suggest you close the blinds too... K?

Traumatized, speechless and baffled Melody just nods like a disoriented child who just fell off of a 90 foot building and got caught by a cloud or a superhero, right before hitting the ground. Calm Jason quickly kisses her forehead like a protective spouse and humorously pats her butt, gesturing for her to go on now, as she staggers back, mentally adrift, falling back into reality. She hears Jason punching and fighting Mason behind her, but doesn't stop to turn around and see. She just keeps walking. Zoned out.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - BACK PORCH - NIGHT

Disheveled Melody drifts through the doors looking like a dazed zombie.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - HALLS - NIGHT

Disheveled Melody drifts down the halls, still looking like a dazed zombie.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - LADIES RESTROOM - NIGHT

Disheveled Melody drifts into the bathroom next to the piano room, still looking like a dazed zombie. She locks the door, turns on the

water faucet, pulls out the paper towels, wets them in the sink, and slaps the wet towels onto her face.

She looks into the mirror, still looking pretty. But now she looks war-torn. She tries to digest the night's events. Unable to process it, she turns her back to the wall and slides down to the ground, sitting with her folded legs laid out on the floor. She sees the wall clock read 9:44PM, and she puts the wet towels atop her face as she lifts her head up to face the ceiling.

LATER: Melody wakes up with the damp but drying towels on her face and removes them. She looks at the clock, which now reads 10:16PM. She wipes her face with the towels, trying to wake herself up, as she hears "Love Me Tender" playing on the piano in the next room. She gasps, smiling, jumps up and rushes out of the bathroom.

INT. ALL SAINTS HOME - HALLS - NIGHT

Melody hurries out of the bathroom, over to the piano room window, and sees Jason playing at the piano with his fencing sword draped across the top of the piano, up above and in front of him. Awed by this new feeling-- this new sight-- she smiles, mystified, watching Jason emotionally respond to the musical sounds, as he plays the music alone. Then he starts singing the words to it. Melody gasps, tearfully.

MELODY (V.O.)

When I heard him playing our song, Love Me Tender, on the piano, by himself-- for the 1st time, I got to enjoy seeing his emotions react to the beautiful sounds, and I marveled at him as he started singing the words-- sort of like how he marveled at me.

Melody hears door lock and frowns, unsure. Through the window, she sees Mason slowly creep up behind Jason, realizing he was hiding in the shadowy corner of the room the whole time. She screams and bangs on the door, trying to open it, in a deadly panic.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But then I heard a click sound on the door like it was locking, and I saw Mason slowly prowl away from the door, towards Jason-- who didn't see him creep up

behind him. I screamed and banged on the door, trying to open it. But I couldn't. All I could do was get Jason to look up at me and see my frenzied look of frantic panic.

Jason notices Melody in the window and smiles, waving at her to come inside. Then he notices her panic, hears Mason pick up a black metal music stand, and he looks behind himself, at where she's pointing, just in time to see the music stand come crashing down on his face, knocking him off of the piano stool and onto the ground. Melody screams and dials 911 on her cell phone, trying to break the window with the receptionist's chair, unsuccessfully. Mason punches Jason.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I panicked as Mason attacked Jason, with no regard for the fact that he was still his brother.

Jason fights back. But Mason yanks out Jason's hearing aids and punches Jason's ears till they bleed. Jason fingers Mason's eyes till he screams and grabs at his eyes. Then Jason punches Mason, twisting him over with a wrestling move that puts Jason on top, and Jason punches Mason till he weakens and stops fighting, with a bloody, beat up face. Weary Jason crawls to the piano and pulls himself up onto the piano stool, breathing hard, trying to catch his breath. He touches his ears, sees blood on his fingertips, and holds his head in pain.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Mason ripped out Jason's hearing aids and punched his ears til they bled. So Jason poked his fingers into Mason's eyes, knowing Mason's worst fear was to lose another one of his senses, until Mason stopped punching and choking him.

Mason still holds Jason's hearing aids in his hands, so Jason can't hear Melody bang on the door as Mason rises back up again to grab a lamp. Mason breaks the lamp into a jagged edge. Jason looks up at Melody, sees Mason's reflection in the window, and ducks as Mason swings at him, falling back, against the wall. Jason grabs his fencing sword and uses it as a shield against Mason's broken lamp weapon.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But then Mason found another way to try to bring his brother down. And I knew then, that I had to find a way to help Jason defeat Mason. Or Mason would destroy his brother.

Melody notices the mail bin with mail in it. She runs over, sifts through it and finds Ms. Edna's firecrackers in it. She beams in relieved startle, grabs them, pulls out a lighter and lights them up.

In the piano room, Jason stands to fight Mason, but trips back, over the piano stool when he ducks another swing of the broken lamp. He falls back, onto the piano, losing the grip of his sword.

Mason grabs the fencing sword, smacks Jason's ear with it, drops the lamp, and lifts the sword up in a fit of rage, to bring it slicing down upon his brother's ears. To cut Jason's ears off.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

In a fit of maniacal rage, Mason lifted his fencing sword up to cut his brother's ears off...

Melody immediately flicks switch outside the piano room door, to turn off the piano room lights and ducks behind receptionist counter, as the firecrackers go off.

Unable to see inside the room, Mason stops to look out of the window at all the lights from the fireworks that flash blindingly bright.

Then Jason kicks his brother in the gut, knocking him down, and runs out of the room, locking his brother in, from the outside.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Then he saw the light-- and stopped to see what was going on. In that moment, Jason kicked his insane brother in the gut, knocking him down, and ran outta the room, quickly slamming the piano room lock on the outside door latch, locking his brother in.

Mason throws on the light switch and bangs on the door violently, roaring and scaring Melody and Jason. Then he takes Jason's hearing aids, throws them against the window, raises his sword and

slices into them, breaking them into pieces, and startling Melody and Jason who gasp in shock. Mason punches the window, slaps his hand on it, heaving wildly. Jason slowly, calmly, quietly, puts his hand on the window, against Mason's hand, openly crying in grief and shock at his brother Mason, who continues to rail against the window like a psycho, making Jason and Melody jump.

MELODY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Mason jumped up and started banging on the door and window violently, startling us both, like a mad man-- throwing Jason's hearing aids against the window and stabbing them with his fencing sword. Jason put his hand against Mason's hand, crying in grief and shock, at his brother Mason, who continued to rail against the window like a wild, psycho killer.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

PAUL

I thought you were gonna say Mason killed Jason. Ya know. The perfect classic tragic love story. Complete with the death of a lover and all.

MELODY

What made you think he lived?

PAUL

He died?

Paul is shocked. Melody giggles.

MELODY

Oh no. The best love stories never end. Jason's alive and well. They entered his brother into a psych care ward to get him adjusted to the meds that suppress his rage and control his violent outbursts, so he could live life again. He still refused hearing treatment. I later found out Jason and Mason's parents owned All Saints. They planned to make

both sons executives there. Which would require Jason and Mason to work together. But after seeing Mason's behavior and state of mind, they left Jason in charge. To Mason's outrage. Mason still lives at a psychiatric support group home to help people with dangerous stability problems. He's probably misusing his psychic abilities on everyone there, just because. He'll be getting out soon. Which is why Jason wanted to move away. To escape Mason's wrath. They're estranged now. But Jason forgave Mason. Especially after realizing how damaged his brother was. I tried to help them reunite. But Mason couldn't forgive his brother for having his new sense of hearing-- or for believing in the existence of sound. He couldn't forgive me for helping Jason hear-- for nurturing Jason's development and faith in something Mason couldn't sense or feel. I think he really couldn't forgive me for coming between them-- then choosing his brother over him. And he holds a grudge against us all for putting him in a psych home.

PAUL

What happened to you and Jason?

MELODY

Jason and I got married, and opened up our own spiritual faith and natural aptitude-based Leadership Training and Genius Development School here. We went from a west coast beach town, in the California state he grew up in, to an east coast beach town, in the Florida state I grew up in. Every now and then, just for fun, we play this game, where I sit on a public bench, he steps up to me, pretending to be a stranger, and he asks me out, as if he's asking me out for the 1st time. This time you just happened to

sit here with me and ask me out 1st. So I told you the story of how we met. Through a piano song called Love Me Tender. And I showed you why I gave my heart to him-- and not to his proudly destructive brother. Though I hadn't preferred it, in the right circumstance, I didn't have a problem dating a deaf man. I just had a problem dating one who wanted to stay deaf. Never wanting or trying to hear. Even trying to keep his own brother deaf. Telling everyone who can't hear that sound does not exist. Just to make himself feel better about his own deafness. Killing hope. Ruining others. With his blindly irreverent poison. And devoutly negative, religiously pessimistic misery-- just to cope with the fact that some people can hear things he can't.

Jason starts to walk back over to them, wearing a charred looking fireman costume, with a hard hat, ax, and no shirt, just suspenders over his glistening muscular chest-- while also holding a happy, healthy, well-groomed, little white poodle, who wears a shiny pink dog-bone shaped name-tag labelled, "Bella" on it. Melody notices, grins big, and starts getting her things together.

MELODY (CONT'D)

So you see, Paul, I'm not a snob against the spiritually disabled. I'm just not attracted to spiritual serial killers, who'd rather force their own spiritual deafness on everyone around them. Telling lost souls, weak minds and broken hearts that there's no such thing as sound. Or that hearing doesn't exist. I understand the desire to escape the anger. The fear. Or the pain of not being able to hear what most of the rest of us either can hear or believe we can hear-- God. But Jason is a brave warrior, who wanted to hear no matter what it took. And now he can. He upgraded himself like a winning champion. Raised himself up to a higher

standard of existence-- like a king.
Mason was the snob. An arrogant,
cowardly, vicious, spiritually handicap
snob-- and a loser. Who wanted everyone
to have his handicap, to be a loser like
him, and to sink down to his level, instead
of tryna upgrade himself and rise up to
theirs. Cause true kings and winners live
up to a higher standard. Lame
wannabees and losers want others to
lower themselves down to their lower
standard. I'd never choose the snobby
wannabees, losers and cowards. But I'd
always choose-- the pure-hearted kings,
winners and warriors-- who want to hear
the music of life.

(smiles warmly at him)

--And now YOU finally know the truth--
about the existence-- of sound.

PAUL

The existence of sound? But... I already
knew about that...

MELODY

Oh... Did you?

Melody hands Paul the card that Jason put in her hand, as she puts
the mace he also gave her back inside her basket. Jason moves in,
takes her hand and helps her up. She gives a long hug and kiss to
her grinning, happy Jason, who came back for Melody, as promised.
She gently takes her poodle Bella from him and holds her lovingly,
petting, hugging and kissing her pooch lovingly. Paul notices the
hearing aids in his ears now. Jason nods at Paul with a friendly smile.
Paul nods, stunned, watches them walk off, kissy kissy, and reads the
card Melody gave him, which reads, at the top:
"RealizeTheExistenceOfSound.com" and when he expands the card to
full size like a vertical string of card-sized folds, it reads:

MELODY (V.O.)

I dare every atheist to prove the
existence of sound to a person who was
born deaf. You know sound exists. But
how do you prove sound exists to a
person who has never heard it? Why
should they believe you? What would you

do or say to convince them that your reality is a truer, more honest reality than theirs is? Or that it's a better reality for both the world and for our youth? How would you feel... if the deaf took power over you and your world-- and told you that the existence of sound was just a mythical, fictitious opinion? A childish fairy tale from medieval times? An antiquated, outdated concept? Now just a comedy show punchline, used as a weapon, to ridicule people like you, who don't think like them? A dirty word that you must hide from school, business and logical society? As you watch cities burn down, children freeze up, and families fall apart, in a crumbling society-- because no one can hear. Because no one can listen. Because no one has any faith left in the reality of sound. So no one knows the truth or has any hope left... in the possibility-- of hearing? Would it burden you? When would it start to bother you? How would you respond? Much like our sense of sound, does our sense of love and God only exist to those who have consciously felt them? Or do love and God live in all reality always, even if you have yet to feel them? Are you deaf? Don't be. Open your ears, and hear the music play... Just listen... Hear the beat... And realize-- the existence-- of sound.

Paul lowers card. Thinks. Then he listens. He hears sea gulls chirp. Kids laugh. Bicyclists whizz by. A squealing girl drop her purse to hug and kiss her boyfriend who just proposed marriage to her. The human heartbeat. Then he sees an ice cream truck go by, twinkling the pretty chimes of "Love Me Tender" as he hears the ocean tide gush back and forth. He jolts in awe, to himself, realizing-- the existence of sound.

PAUL

Huh.

CUT TO BLACK.

...With just the sound of the ocean tide gushing in and out, along with the human heartbeat growing louder, and louder, as the fading “Love Me Tender” music twinkles from the ice cream truck going by...

THE END.

Jack In The Box

by
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EXT. PARK PLAYGROUND - DAY - JILL'S FLASHBACK

Nine year old Jill swings, giggling, as her Father pushes her. Orange sun shines bright. Bushy trees sway in breeze. Her mom smiles on bench, snaps photos. Jill jumps off swing. Father catches her, laughing. He hands her a ballerina song box. She hugs him. Runs to merry-go-round. He twirls it. She giggles. He grins. Mom snaps photo.

INT. SMALL CHURCH - DAY - JILL'S FLASHBACK

Ten year old Jill stares at photo in lap. Dozens of people, all dressed in black, sit in pews around her and her crying mother. Some with tissues to their damp faces. The poster reads: "In memory of Jack Johnson". The preacher speaks. Jill can't hear him. All she sees is the long open box behind him. One by one, people line up to sob over the casket. Jill's turn. Her mother can't look. Cries. Strangers urge Jill to see. Jill looks. The plastic, cold, inhuman replica of her once enthusiastic dad lies there. Tears well up in her horrified eyes. She runs to mommy. Grabs the photos, hugging her, crying.

INT. HOUSE - KID-JILL'S BEDROOM - DAY - JILL'S FLASHBACK

Kid-Jill stares at the happy photos of her and her dad. She sees a box and in it, a notebook with writing and drawing papers, pencils, crayons, everything creative for an imagination. She looks at the photos of her dad. Pulls out the box of papers and pencils, dumps it out and begins drawing pictures of a girl named "Dot Turrah Jack". In each drawing, Dot made friends, enemies, met superheroes and fought off villainous monsters. The series called, "Where's Jack?" In episodes, Dot would yell at the monsters, "Where's Jack Jubilee?" The monsters would laugh back, "who's Jack Jubilee?" Dot would reply, "My father! You kidnapped him and I want him back!" So the monsters replied, "You must fight me first" and so she did. Each story she found friends, crushes, enemies, superheroes and supervillains trying to stop her from finding Jack, her dad-- in the story. But each story, she would only find clues to his whereabouts, knowing she will find him some day-- some day soon. Then, kid-Jill looks at her drawings and writings and cries. She opens the ballerina jewelry box her dad gave her. There's a locket inside with their photo in it. Her tears fall inside the ballerina box. She looks at the locket. Puts it inside the ballerina box. Labels the box in crayon, on a sticker "Tears", puts the ballerina box, drawings and writings inside the big box and labels the box:

"Jack's box". She wipes the tears off her face.

INT. COLLEGE - ENGLISH CLASS - DAY

Pretty 19 year old Jill sits w/head in hand, at desk, completely zoned as Professor GREG speaks; class laughs.

PROFESSOR GREG

Jill? Jill. JILL!

Jill jumps, out of her thoughts and into reality.

JILL

Huh? What?

PROFESSOR GREG

See me after class.

"Ooh" the class moans, staring at her w/laughing faces.

INT. SAME PLACE - SAME DAY - AFTER CLASS

The last student trails out. Jill goes up to Professor.

JILL

You wanted to see me? I know I shoulda been payin' attention. I'm sorry. I just zone out sometimes when I'm imagining a--

PROFESSOR GREG

That's not why I wanted to see you. You have a payment due and the financial clerk couldn't find you, so she handed me the bill. It's due in 2 weeks.

He hands it to her. She reads it.

JILL

After I make this payment I won't have enough to make another one. I've run out of scholarships. I can't do loans and financial aid cause my mom doesn't want to give her information out. I'm outta pocket 'n retail jobs don't pay that well.

PROFESSOR GREG

So I've heard. And suspected. Jill you're an extremely gifted writer. One of my best students. When ya show up on time.

He smirks humorously. She chuckles with him.

PROFESSOR GREG (CONT'D)

You can't quit now. The world needs you. If you've run out of options abroad, then stick to what you know. There's plenty of scholarships here.

(cutting her off)

And if you've applied to all of those, you can still get in on a social club scholarship.

JILL

A what?

PROFESSOR GREG

The Creme De La Creme Official School Community & Social Club for Ladies. They have a scholarship that's ridiculously easy to get. All you have to do is write an essay about life and how you'll use your club membership to help make the world a better place. Anyone can bluff that off. Just get in the club, get the scholarship and make your next payment. Maybe even on time.

JILL

(laughs)

But wouldn't they be mad at me if I joined the club just to get a scholarship?

PROFESSOR GREG

Wouldn't the rest of us be madder at you if you didn't?

She laughs.

INT. COLLEGE - HALLS AT LOCKERS - SAME DAY

Pretty, magazine-fashionable White wavy-haired Brunette ADRIENNE and pretty, sophisticated fashionable Asian straight-haired Brunette KIMMY chat with pretty, brightly fashionable Black curly-haired Brunette Jill as she gets stuff out of her locker.

ADRIENNE

The Creme De La Creme Official Greenwood College Community and Social Club? Are you delusional? How you gonna get in with them? They're snobs and a half! Not to mention tramps who wear their ho-ishness like a badge of honor. You need to stay away from those girls. They'll only aim, fire and destroy you.

JILL

How? Why?

ADRIENNE

Jill, darkness always tries to stomp out light and crush purity into pieces of nothing but ash, at every turn, whenever it sees it. Don't you know how our world works yet? Are you new?

Jill sighs and walks over to a pack of girls in CDLC shirts, including SHANELL. Adrienne shakes her head.

ADRIENNE (CONT'D)

Damn, she's hard-headed.

JILL

(to girls)

Hey. How do I join your club?

SHANELL

Why?

JILL

Beeeeecuz I wanna join it.

SHANELL

What if we don't want you in it?

JILL

What if you need me more than I need you and you just don't know it yet?

SHANELL

What are you talking about?

JILL

That's for me to know and you to find out. IF you're lucky.

Shanell trades glances at the other girls, curiously.

SHANELL

OK. We'll give you a chance. Show up at The Livingroom tomorrow at 8PM. We'll see if you're good enough.

They walk away. Jill bounces over to Adrienne and Kim.

JILL

I got in!!

ADRIENNE

Nah-uh. How?

JILL

They wanna see me at 8PM tomorrow night, I guess to vote on me or whatever.

ADRIENNE

Or pour cow blood on you like they did to Carrie.

KIMMY

I think that was pig's blood.

ADRIENNE

Oh. Right. Well any way, cows, pigs, whatever. I mean-- How do you know they're not just trying to haze you?

JILL

It's not a sorority. And besides, I'll just bring you guys to be safe. She didn't say come alone. How awkward could it be?

INT. COLLEGE - "THE LIVINGROOM" - NIGHT

Dozens of clone-dressed girls sit around Jill in a circle as she sits in a chair, Adrienne and Kim, watching from the open window to the hall. They ask her random questions.

SHANELL

Were you born in America?

JILL

Yes.

KIMBERLY

How many pets do you own?

JILL

Two dogs.

GEORGIA

What kind?

JILL

Poodle Terrier and Poodle Maltese.

SHANELL

You live on campus?

JILL

No.

KIMBERLY

At home?

JILL

Yes.

GEORGIA

Drive a new model car?

JILL

No.

SHANELL

Pay rent?

JILL

Yes.

KIMBERLY

Wanna live on campus?

JILL

No.

GEORGIA

Why?

JILL

Rooms too small and not enough privacy.

SHANELL
What's your major?

JILL
English.

KIMBERLY
Why?

JILL
I like to write.

GEORGIA
Can you sing?

JILL
Yes.

SHANELL
Sing.

JILL
(caught off guard...begins)
Uh... O... K... THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE... I'M
GONNA LET IT--

SHANELL
(cutting her off)
So why don't you become a singer?

JILL
Industry's too fickle and I prefer more job security
and creative control.

KIMBERLY
Do you go to church?

JILL
When I can--

GEORGIA
Are you in the choir?

JILL
I use to be--

SHANELL
Were you a girl scout?

JILL
Yes.

KIMBERLY
Are you a mommy's girl?

JILL
Maybe.

GEORGIA
Have you ever been in a fight?

JILL
Yes.

SHANELL
Who started it?

JILL
She did.

KIMBERLY
Who won?

JILL
I did.

GEORGIA
What's your favorite color?

JILL
Pink.

SHANELL
Do you believe in breast implants?

JILL
If you're deformed or flat like a boy.

KIMBERLY
So would you ever get them?

JILL
If I was deformed, maybe, but not if--

GEORGIA

What if your boyfriend wanted you to?

JILL

No way.

SHANELL

So would you lose weight to make him happy?

JILL

No.

KIMBERLY

Gain weight?

JILL

No.

GEORGIA

Starve yourself to reach your ideal size?

JILL

No.

SHANELL

Bleach your hair to allure him?

JILL

No.

KIMBERLY

What's the sluttiest thing you've ever worn?

JILL

Uh... well... I've sometimes worn short shorts and a tank top or swimsuit in the summer, but that's when it's really hot outside and I wouldn't really call that slu--

GEORGIA

Do you eat pork?

JILL

Yeah???

SHANELL

Do you drink?

JILL

Occasionally.

SHANELL

What drinks?

JILL

Red wine.

KIMBERLY

Are your parents still together?

JILL

No.

GEORGIA

Divorce?

JILL

Death.

SHANELL

Who died?

JILL

My dad.

KIMBERLY

How?

JILL

Cancer.

GEORGIA

That's sad.

JILL

I know.

SHANELL

Do you have a dad complex?

JILL

N... no.

KIMBERLY

Do you even know what that is?

JILL

Do you?

GEORGIA

Do people call you smart?

JILL

Yes.

SHANELL

Talented?

JILL

Yes.

KIMBERLY

Funny?

JILL

Yes.

GEORGIA

Pretty?

JILL

Yes.

SHANELL

Sexy?

JILL

Who hasn't been called that?

KIMBERLY

Are you promiscuous?

JILL

No.

GEORGIA

A goody goody?

JILL

Maybe.

SHANELL

A nun?

JILL

No.

KIMBERLY

Slut?

JILL

No.

GEORGIA

Perfect?

JILL

No.

SHANELL

Whore?

JILL

No.

SHANELL
(cutting Kimberly off)

Virgin?

JILL

I... uh... I...

SHANELL

Are you a virgin?

JILL

Well... I... uh...

Adrienne and Kimmy watch from window.

ADRIENNE

Oh God. Why can't she just lie and say no just to get in the damn club?

SHANELL

It's OK. You can tell us. We won't make fun of you. I mean, we know the answer, otherwise you woulda jus said it by now. Open up to us. We're your sisters now.

ADRIENNE

(quietly, to self)

It's a trap, genius. Don't fall for it. Those whores will eat you alive.

JILL

Well... yeah...

KIMBERLY

Oh you sweet little innocent thing.

GEORGIA

I bet the boys are just dying to get at you and be your first, aren't they?

JILL

They... often... appear to be... Yeah...

SHANELL

Well we know enough. Ladies, let's vote.

She rises and walks away. Girls follow like zombies. Jill grins at Adrienne and Kimmy, gives them thumbs up. They give worried thumbs up smiles back. The girls come back.

SHANELL (CONT'D)

Aright, Jill. The vote's in. You're in the club.

JILL

(gasps)

Yes! I mean... cool.

SHANELL

Yeah, whatever, just tell your friends to stop staring at us next time.

JILL

Next time?

KIMBERLY

Oh you're gonna wanna buy a nice red shirt, black pants and gold jewelry. Red, black and gold are our club colors.

GEORGIA

See you at next week's meeting.

JILL
Bye. Thanks. See ya.
(turning to leave)

SHANELL
Oh Jill! I forgot to ask you-- What does your boyfriend think of your virginity? Is he patient or pressuring you?

JILL
My... boyfriend's... view?

SHANELL
Oh yes, and we have to meet him. All the girls in the club have to show their boyfriends to the club for approval and socialization. You're lucky you have a boyfriend. We've had to turn away so many worthy candidates simply because they didn't have boyfriends.

MOUSE / SARAH
Yeah, they turned me away until I had a boyfriend. Then when I got one, they let me in. Sure he hits me and cheats on me, but the important thing is--

SHANELL
Hey bitch-- shut up. Nobody gives a shit about your pathetic life story.
(now sweet and lilty again)
Now, Jill. When do we meet your man?

Jill looks at her friends. Kim shrugs, Adrienne writes something and holds up big paper that reads, "LIE!"

JILL
Uh... well... He's a film-maker... getting ready to be on location in London right now... for some actor's project called "Whims De La Fe" and he's leaving early tomorrow morning. But I'll try to get him to meet you girls when he gets back.

SHANELL
Why not tonight?

JILL
Shanell, he's busy packing. Then he has to meet up

with one of his producers to get him to increase the budget so they can afford to keep the scene in the Bahamas in the script cause that makes the whole movie worth seeing. Then he has to conference call one of his investors who's funding one of his side projects and then he has to take a nap. Girl, please. He doesn't have time for silly little clubs like this.

ADRIENNE

(jaw drops open)

She did not just say that. They are so gonna revoke her membership.

JILL

(sighs)

Alright. I'll tell ya the truth. He tried to convince me not to even join this thing cause he doesn't believe in it. He thinks conformists are boring, restrictive and completely unexciting, and he doesn't want me to lose my stylish individuality by joining your crew. I know for a fact he's not gonna put his investors on hold just to meet you 'n keep me in a club he doesn't even want me in to begin with. I'm still convincing him that this is a good idea, so maybe he'll put us all in one of his films, as extras.

(sees girls glance excited)

But if you want me to call him and give him an ultimatum--

(pulling cell phone out)

Girls rush forward, stopping her.

SHANELL

Oh no no no. It's OK. Are you crazy? Don't be stupid and bother him, dummy. Just play sweet 'n persuade him to meet us when he gets back. Maybe he'll fly us to London.

JILL

No, he's only flying ME to London. Well, he promised he would providing the budget talk with his producer goes over well.

SHANELL

Oh. Right. Well. Go get some sleep. What's his

name?

JILL

My... beau?

SHANELL

Beau. Hot name. His last name?

JILL

Oh, uh, Banks... Beau Banks.

SHANELL

Beau Banks. Well. Can't wait to see what Mr. Beau Banks looks like.

JILL

Yeah I'll bring in pictures.

SHANELL

Oh no need. We'll look him up on facebook tomorrow. Tell ya what we think of him. Bye.

Jill scoots out the door, jaw dropped. Adrienne and Kimmy in awe, rushing down the hall with her.

ADRIENNE

Oh my God, Jill. I thought they were gonna claw your face and kick you out when you called their club silly.

JILL

I didn't call it silly. Beau did. There's a difference.

ADRIENNE

Yep, all that reverse psychology, want-what-you-can't-have, grass-is-greener, impress-the-snobs mumbo jumbo routine, you got it down pat, girl. Good job!

KIMMY

Yeah, I almost believed you have a boyfriend named Beau, in London.

(thinks about it)

Wait-- Do you?

JILL

I do.

ADRIENNE

You do? Where?

JILL

On facebook.

KIMMY

When did this happen?

JILL

In the next few minutes. Come on, we have to create a boyfriend for me in like 15 minutes, or I'm out of a scholarship.

KIMMY

They said they're gonna go online tomorrow.

JILL

Which means they're gonna go online tonight, and tell me what they THINK tomorrow. Can you guys help me?

ADRIENNE

Of course. Anything to outsmart those witches. Ooh! Can we make me a boyfriend too?!

KIMMY

Ooh and me too!

ADRIENNE

You already have a boyfriend, greedy.

KIMMY

We're not talking right now.

ADRIENNE

Again?

JILL

They have a bipolar relationship remember? Come on, let's do this.

ADRIENNE

Yes! Rock n roll!

They run down halls.

INT. ADRIENNE & KIMMY'S CAMPUS DORM - SAME NIGHT

The girls huddle around computer screen, looking at dozens of hot guys' photos.

ADRIENNE

Ooh. He's hot.

JILL

He looks like a sleazy perv.

KIMMY

He's sexy.

JILL

He looks like he gets drunk and cheats on his girl.

ADRIENNE

Ooh. Now HE'S got sex appeal.

JILL

Yeah, and he looks like he REALLY knows it.

KIMMY

He's a hunk.

JILL

He's gay.

ADRIENNE

He's a hottie.

JILL

He looks like he has the I.Q. of a gnat.

ADRIENNE

God, you're so picky, Jill. No wonder you don't have a real boyfriend. No one's ever good enough for you.

JILL

I'm just looking for the perfect picture for my--
(she gasps)

Him! I found him! He's the one!

The girls jump up and over to look and gasp.

ADRIENNE

Oh my God, he's gorgeous.

KIMMY

Wow. Yeah. He's cute.

JILL

And he looks sweet, strong, smart.

KIMMY

Well-humored, talented, sexy.

ADRIENNE

Unattainable... yet... real. I want him.

JILL

Nope. He's mine.

ADRIENNE

His real name is Jack and he lives clear across the country. Well... don't have to worry about him finding out about all this and balling you out over it.

JILL

Nope. His new name is Beau. Beau... meet facebook.

The girls giggle and hi-5 each other.

INT. GEORGIA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kimberly reads Beau's facebook, drinking coffee, as Shanell and Georgia make popcorn.

KIMBERLY

Oh my God, can you get this? He's a black-belt in martial arts, loves kids, and a portion of the proceeds from the film he's currently making are gonna go to Oprah's Save Africa movement overseas.

(looks up at them)

He knows Oprah.

GEORGIA

(looks at his profile, gasps)
Oh my God, he's gorgeous. I'm so jealous. I wanna meet this guy, steal him away from Jill, marry him and have lots of babies with him.

KIMBERLY
Not before I do.

SHANELL
Ladies, get a hold of yourselves. You come on strong like that to Jill and she'll make sure we never meet him. Act like he's OK. Then, when we meet him at the next Welcome Party... we can seduce him away from her...

The girls snicker evilly, humorously, hi-5ing.

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Cookie Dean stands, pacing about room, as Jill sits.

DEAN
So Jill. I see you've been accepted into the highest elite ladies club at our fine institution, and you'd like to apply for the club scholarship, for school.

JILL
Yes. I'd love to give it a try.

DEAN
I'm sure you would. Ya know, it's funny, a girl like you, joining a club like this, all of the sudden, and now you're applying for the scholarship the very next day. One might think you only joined this club for the scholarship...

JILL
I... I'm a good student... and a healthy addition to the club, I--

DEAN
(puts hand up to stop her)
I know you're a good student, a great person, an excellent writer. I've read the recommendations from your teachers. No need to convince me. I know why you joined the club. And your reasons? I

have a lot more respect for them than the reasons why most girls join. Let's face it. Most of the mindless club followers here just join groups to fit in, belong, find superficial acceptance, because out on their own, they're insecure and afraid. So they join a pack, to feel strength from without, before learning strength from within. You on the other hand HAVE that strength within, according to your instructors, professors, all who know you. You simply aren't as "financially secure" as some of your more well-to-do peers are. So you joined in order to finish your education. THAT I respect. Education, dedication, honesty. You got in honestly, dedicated to your education, and now we're going to reward you for it.

JILL

(excited)

I win the scholarship today?

DEAN

No, course not. You have to go through the process first, same as everybody else.

JILL

Oh.

DEAN

But I will advise you to get your act together.

(seeing her blank stare)

For the event?

JILL

Event? What event?

DEAN

The Scholarship Award Ceremony Talent Show Event.

JILL

It's a talent show?

DEAN

Well yes, of course. We do it every year. The contestants do an act and then the top 5 win the largest scholarships. It doubles your chances,

because we give our full-time student club members large scholarships based on their essays.
(holding hers up)

As you ironically have done just a day after being accepted into the club... and based on talent showcase. If you lose the essay category, you can win the talent category and vice versa. Or you can win two in the same day. So what's your talent? You write. So recite some of your literature, or a poem.

JILL

I sing.

DEAN

Brilliant! Then sing. Can you really sing? Cause God knows we have a lot of girls here who call themselves singers and every time they open their mouths I grab a razor blade and come this close to popping a vein and ending it all.

He laughs. She chuckles. He stops. She realizes.

JILL

Oh no, no, really. I can sing.

DEAN

Oh good. Well fill out this entry form and I'll see you at the show in 2 months.

She looks at the application he pushes to her.

INT. COLLEGE - HALL - SAME DAY

Jill exits office. Kimberly and Georgia stand in front of her, startling her.

KIMBERLY

What were you seeing the Dean about?

JILL

Me? Oh, uh... I... was asking him for a couple days off next week to be in Beau's film and just make up the work later.

GEORGIA

(disbelieving)

Oh really? Wha'd he say?

The Dean pops out of the office.

DEAN

Oh Jill, good luck with everything and congratulations. I know you'll do great. You have a lotta talent. Have fun!"

He disappears. Jill looks at girls, raises eyebrows.

JILL

Whadayou think?

She walks away. The girls look at each other.

GEORGIA

We have so got to kiss up to her.

They follow after her.

INT. GEORGIA'S HOUSE - LIVINGROOM - PARTY - NIGHT

Dozens of college kids party like crazy. Nervous Jill, Adrienne and Kimmy enter, obviously uncomfortable around the intoxicated chaos.

JILL

Why is it I'm ready to go home already?

ADRIENNE

Oh Jill, loosen up. It's not like the spotlight's on you or any...thing.

Shanell comes and grabs Jill, dragging her over to 4 other people (2 guys, 2 girls), having them stand in the middle of the mock-stage. She grabs the mic.

SHANELL

Hey losers! Shut the hell up! We have to welcome the newbies into the clubs! So put down your drinks and give a warm welcome to the new members of the Creme De Le Creme School Community and Social Club For Gentlemen... Travis Teagues and Howard Halligan!

(applauds w/crowd)

And for the Creme De Le Creme School Community

and Social Club For Ladies, Kera Steevlin, Jena Maxwell and Jill Johnson!

All the guys woof. Tippy Shanell growls on the mic.

SHANELL (CONT'D)

I'm not finished yet! We have a celebrity amidst us!
Not only is our little virgin princess Jill Johnson a
gifted singer--

Jill's neck snaps up to look at her, awed. Adrienne and Kimmy jaw
dropped. Shanell continues as if nothing said.

SHANELL (CONT'D)

But you better kiss up to her. Cause her boyfriend
is shooting a film in London right now and if she
can convince him, he'll put all of us in the movie,
when he comes back! So everybody kiss her ass!

Random nearby guys literally step behind her as if trying to kiss her
butt. She twirls in circles trying to shake them off, like a random pack
of stray alley dogs. Travis pulls her close to him, smacking the guys
away.

TRAVIS

Back off you loons, she's MY girl. Aren't ya, babe?

He tries to hold her close and his hand heads south, as Jill tries to
step away from him. Shanell smacks his head hard, from the side,
knocking him away from her.

SHANELL

Get the hell away from her, Travis.

TRAVIS

What are you gonna do about it, Nell? Tell mom to
go back in time and abort me?

SHANELL

Where there's a will there's a way, dumb-ass. Keep
your hands off my girls.

TRAVIS

Funny, da guys in MY club SWEAR you NEVER been
one to keep your hands off of THEM.

SHANELL

Don't make me get your membership revoked.

TRAVIS

I'm just tryin' to kiss up to the celebrity, Jill Johnson. HEY EVERYBODY!

(lifting glass)

LET'S GIVE A TOAST TO OUR HOTTEST SWEETEST CELEBRITY, JILL JOHNSON!! AND THAT LOSER GUY SHE'S DATING IN LONDON WHO'S GONNA PUT US ALL IN ONE OF HIS MOVIES!!!

Everybody cheers. Jill tries to sneak over to her girls, but a bunch of people lift her up on their shoulders and cheer. She gets them to lower her down, still cheering, tipsy. Sneaks over to her girls.

KIMMY

Oh my gosh.

ADRIENNE

Wow. Jill. You've got the entire popularity crowd at our school deeply in love, lust and celebrity adoration with you. Keep it up and not only will you win that scholarship, but you'll probably be in control of the whole school by the end of the week.

KIMMY

I'm so happy for you, Jill.

JILL

Thanks, wow, I know. I can't believe this. In a week's time we did all of this, as a hoax to win a scholarship, and it's working even better than I thought. Everything's so perfect. Nothing could possibly mess this up.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Jill drives shopping cart down TV dinner aisle, staring at her list. A few feet away from her, a guy in a black leather jacket picks up ice cream and stares at it. Jill glances his way, back at her list, glances again at him casually, back at her list, snaps her neck to look at him and stares. Live and in color-- It's her "Beau" (Jack). The guy from her fake facebook photo. Looking unsure, she coolly drives her cart past him. He doesn't notice. She stops by him, pretending to look at ice cream. Eyes him. He looks at her. She gasps. Drops the ice cream and

hurries away. IT'S HIM! She grabs her cell phone with nervous hands, dropping it, then she dials.

JILL

Adrienne! Oh my God! He's here!

ADRIENNE (O.S.)

Who's where?

JILL

Beau!

ADRIENNE (O.S.)

Who's Beau?

JILL

My boyfriend!!

ADRIENNE (O.S.)

You have a boyfriend?

JILL

On facebook!!

ADRIENNE (O.S.)

Jill, he's imaginary.

JILL

No! He's here! In the grocery store! Shopping for food! Staring at ice cream! It's him! I saw him face up. There aren't that many guys in the world that look as gorgeous as him, Adrienne, trust me, Adrienne, it's him! Holy crap! What am I gonna do? What am I gonna do? I'll have popular well-to-do drunkards chasing me out of town if they see him 'n find out what I did!!

ADRIENNE (O.S.)

OK OK OK! Jill! Jill! Take a chill pill, Jill! Calm down, OK? Calm down. I'm coming over there right now and I will tell you whether or not it's the same guy in the facebook picture for sure, OK? OK. Now, I know where you are. I want you to remain calm, be cool, and whatever you do, DON'T-LET-HIM-SEE-YOU-CLOSE-UP!

JILL

(turning around swiftly)
OK, I'm gonna--

Jill bumps right into Jack, dropping her cell phone. They both drop their stuff, falling back. She's groggy. He shakes his head. Not looking, she apologizes as he rises.

JILL (CONT'D)
Sorry.

JACK
My fault. Wasn't looking where I was going. You alright?
(helping her up)

JILL
Yeah, I--
(sees him, gasps)
Beau.

JACK
Scuse me?

JILL
Oh... you... just look like this guy I... know-- knew, really. KNEW. Long time ago.

JACK
(grinning, charming smile)
Oh is that why I freaked you out back there? Got you droppin' ice cream...

JILL
(giggles)
Yeah, well, ya see a ghost, ya drop your ice cream, heh heh.

JACK
He musta been some ex-boyfriend.

JILL
You could call him that. A beau. That's appropriate. So... you... are... visiting our lovely Florida area, I take it?

JACK
Yeah, yeah. Business. You live here?

JILL

Currently. Yes. College. English major.

JACK

English major. So can ya tell me the definition of a 13 letter word?

JILL

Yes. It is a word with 13 letters in it.

JACK

(laughs humbly)

You're the first person to get that joke right off the bat.

JILL

Well of course honey, I'm psychic.

JACK

Psychic? OK psychic. What's your name?

JILL

Jill.

JACK

Jill. Jill, they've written poems about us. Tell ya what, you guess my name and I'll take you out to dinner, purely out of the goodness of my heart.

JILL

(laughs)

Aw, sweet. OK... Let's see... Your name is... starts with a J... Jacob, Jared, Jaywick-- JACK. That's it. You're Jack.

JACK

My God, you ARE psychic. I thought you were kidding. I was gonna take you out any way, but now that you got it, I'ma have to give you more than just that.

JILL

You can gimme college tuition riches. I take rolls of money in bills of twenty.

He laughs. She laughs and mumbles through her teeth.

JILL (CONT'D)
I was only slightly kidding.

Adrienne pops up during their laughter, eyes wide, gasps.

ADRIENNE
Jill. Hey. What's goin' on here?

JILL
Adrienne, meet Jack. Jack, meet Adrienne.

ADRIENNE
Yeah, your girl Jill here is psychic. She guessed my name and got it right.

Adrienne widens eyes at Jill. Jill grins, shruggishly.

ADRIENNE (CONT'D)
Well. Jack and Jill. How perfect.

JILL
Yeah. But Jack fell down and broke his crown, didn't he? So I'm not sure. Is that funny or sad?

ADRIENNE
Both.

JACK
No you wanna hear something both funny and sad? Try my last name... Daniels.

JILL
What's funny about that?

Adrienne busts out smirking.

ADRIENNE
Jill. His first name's Jack. His last name is Daniels. Jack Daniels?

JILL
Is that suppose to mean something to me?

ADRIENNE
It's alcohol.

JILL

Oh. I don't drink alcohol.

JACK

Me neither.

JILL

Except for red wine at times. Good for the heart.

JACK

Except for red wine at times. Good for the heart.

ADRIENNE

Wow. Chemistry. Well hey. Least your last name's not Sparrow. Ya mom coulda named you Captain.

JACK

(Capt Jack Sparrow accent)

Why's the rum always gone?

The girls laugh.

JILL

You have a lotta personality, like me.

JACK

So I'm not the only odd duck round herr. Good to know. We should switch numbers. You could gimme a tour of the town while I'm here... What are your digits?

JILL

555--

ADRIENNE

She has a boyfriend.

JILL

Adrienne. EX-boyfriend.

ADRIENNE

Are you sure about that?

JACK

It's cool. I'm just lookin' for a new friend.

JILL

See? And a friend's a friend forever, if the Lord's

the Lord of them...

She quotes religious song. They cut each other looks. Jacks laughs. They switch numbers on each other's phones.

JACK

Nice to meet you Jill. Adrienne. See ya.

ADRIENNE

Bubye.

(grins, suddenly eyes Jill)

Are you crazy, girl? You can't bring him into your life if you actually expect to make your plan work, get this scholarship and finish school!

JILL

Why not?

ADRIENNE

Because if even 1 person sees him, they'll think Jack is Beau. Cause he looks like Beau. Cause he is Beau. Only problem with that is: JACK doesn't know he's BEAU!

Read the full complete version of "Jack In The Box" on its TGIF (Thank God It's Friday) pre-order release @ <https://tinyurl.com/ReadLuvKindles> and <https://tinyurl.com/ReadLuvPaperbacks> and Tip The Author @ <http://tinyurl.com/SquareMonthly> or <http://PayPal.me/ChristiLuvTV> or support her GoFundMe @ <https://TinyURL.com/BrokesNoJoke>

~

DEAR READER:

LETS CREATE A BETTER REALITY TOGETHER
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~

Sweet Jason is real to me ~ from Love Me Tender
Pure Hunter is real to me ~ from Hunting Love
Loyal Sammy King is real to me ~ from Prom King
Loyal Nick O'Brien is real to me too, just for fun

Noble Hero is real to me ~ from Princess Wars
His Valiant Brothers, Plato & Romeo, are real to me too
Courageous Comet is real to me ~ from Angel Wars
Wise Abraham is real to me ~ from The Party crew

Patient Joe is real to me ~ from Alien Wars
Selfless Angel is real to me ~ from Breathe
Dauntless Torch is real to me ~ from Prophet Wars
Brilliant Skyler Stone is real to me ~ from truth I've seen

Though, I wish I was more patient, like Melody
I wish I was more courageous, like siren Love Jones
I wish I was as FREED as Sammy's Love becomes
I wish I had Sophia's shameless stones

I wish I was more focused, like Princess
I wish, like hers, my curse was also lifted
I wish I was as powerful as Lady Phantom
I wish I helped cure the world like Truth did

I wish I was more disciplined, like Mary
I wish I had the ghostly blessing Beauty had
I wish I felt a man love and fight for me as Torch did Hope
I wish I was still in tune with metaphysics, like Shyanne

I wish I could live in my imagination
I wish my good fiction worlds were physically real
I wish I met a guy like my strong passionate loving lead men

I wish I felt every high my lovely leading ladies feel

*I know the world will be a better place when
My heroic characters come to life in humanity
From my books, songs, and movies to every youth they inspire
I won't stop till my fantasy's a reality*

*Cause the world is not as it should be
And everything you speak into existence manifests
Every thought you think has a vibration
Every act you make has a consequence*

*So think the thoughts you want to bring to life
Say the words you want to hear and just--
Write the ideas you want to become reality
And live the way you wish the world really was*

~ AMAZON.COM DESIRE GENRE GUIDE ~

Check out Christi Luv's published works listed below with word count!

~

FOR THE LOVER IN YOU

A FANTASY THRILLER PASSION GUIDE FOR THE ROMANCE LOVERS

~

~ THE CROWDED ROMANCE ~

**INDULGE LOVE OR PICK A SIDE & STAND BY YOUR LOVE LOYALLY
BY FACING LOVE TRIANGLES WITH TORN PASSIONS
AND LOVE YOUR GOOD LOVE ~ EVEN IN A PEACELESS PLACE**

~

250K ~ Virgins vs Aliens: Season 1~"Prom King" (13 Screenplay-Novellas)
065K ~ Angel Wars: The Rise of Comet & Lady Phantom (Novel 1)
045K ~ Shadow Wars: Young & Powerful ~ Gin's Escape (Screenplay 1)
035K ~ Shadow Wars Prequel: Virgins, Vixens & Murder (Audioplay)
025K ~ Love Me Tender: The Existence of Sound (Screenplay 1)
TBA-K~ Dear Recruiter: Scandal! (A Series Within A Series)

~

~ THE FORBIDDEN ROMANCE ~

**PROTECT LOVE & DEFEND YOUR LOVE PROUDLY
BY FACING LOVE CHALLENGES WITH DEFIANT PASSIONS
AND LOVE YOUR GOOD LOVE ~ EVEN IN A FAITHLESS PLACE**

~

80K ~ Siren Wars: Hunting Love & The Blood Red Seductress (Novel 1)
45K ~ Alien Wars: The Perfect Child (Screenplay 1)
30K ~ Princess Wars: Sleeping Beauty & The Curse of Pirate Isle (Novella 1)
10K ~ Survival University: Jack In The Box (Screenplay)
10K ~ ST&VT: Hottie Wars ~ Mr. America's Cyborg Adventure (Screenplay)
05K ~ Literary Rants: 1 Last Kiss For The Runaway Boy (Short Story)

~

~ THE SAD ROMANCE ~

**RESCUE LOVE & GET YOUR LOVE BACK VALIENTLY
BY FACING LOVE LOSSES WITH PINING PASSIONS
AND LOVE YOUR GOOD LOVE ~ EVEN IN A HOPELESS
PLACE**

~

160K ~ The Killer Secrets of Skyler Stone: My Funny Valentine (Novel 1)
065K ~ The Party: Welcome To Oz (Screenplay 1)
055K ~ Prophet Wars: Mystic Eyes (Screenplay 1)

010K ~ Survival University: Angel DeVille (Screenplay)
010K ~ Literary Rants of A 13 Yr. Old Kid: Unfinished Business (Play)
005K ~ Literary Rants of A 13 Yr. Old Kid: Cyclone's House (Short Story)

~

~ **THE BAD ROMANCE** ~

TEACH LOVE & LEARN WHAT LOVE IS NOT
BY FACING LOVE FAILS WITH BETRAYED PASSIONS
AND DON'T WASTE YOUR GOOD LOVE ~ IN A LOVELESS PLACE

~

15K ~ Dear Recruiter: My CRAZY Big Brother! (Novelette)
10K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: Will Power (Screenplay)
10K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: The Rumor Mill (Screenplay)
10K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: Happy Anniversary, Dr. Apocalypse! (Play)
10K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: The Diary of Christi Luv ~ There's That Hair!
(AKA Dear Recruiter: My 1st BF Was A Sociopath) (Prose)

~

~ **NO ROMANCE** ~

LOVE A LOVE THAT'S UNIVERSAL & BROTHERLY
BY FACING LOVE UNCONDITIONAL & NON-ROMANTIC PASSIONS
AND LOVE YOUR GOOD LOVE ~ EVEN IN A RESTLESS PLACE

~

10K ~ Survival University: KiLL Club (Novelette)
10K ~ Dear Recruiter: The Superhero-Rape Experiment (Novelette)
10K ~ Survival University: 3Shorts-HuntBros/SoulSavers/HopeHeroes (Plays)
10K ~ Survival University: TDoCL ~ iBreathe, Therefore iWrite (Prose)

~

~ **TO BE ANNOUNCED** ~
STILL BEING DETERMINED

~

TBA ~ Superhero Wars: The Crossover Games (Novel)
TBA ~ Zombie Wars: *NSYNC SAVES THE WORLD! (Screenplay)
TBA ~ Pop Star Wars: *NSYNC vs BSB ~ Boy Band Battle (Screenplay)
TBA ~ Supervillains In Love: The Musical (Screenplay)
TBA ~ Breathe. (Novel)

~

If you can't find a title request it at HigherPowerPublishing@Gmail.com.

~ AMAZON.COM ACTION GENRE GUIDE ~

Check out Christi Luv's published works listed below with word count!

~

FOR THE FIGHTER IN YOU

A FANTASY THRILLER PASSION GUIDE FOR THE BATTLE LOVERS

~

~ THE CURSED FANTASY BATTLE ~

FIND A CURE & BREAK THE CYCLE

**BY FIGHTING TO HEAL WITH PASSIONATE FAITH
AND FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT ~ IN A BROKEN PLACE**

~

80K ~ Siren Wars: Hunting Love & The Blood Red Seductress (Novel 1)
30K ~ Princess Wars: Sleeping Beauty & The Curse of Pirate Isle (Novella 1)
25K ~ Love Me Tender: The Existence of Sound (Screenplay 1)
15K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Dear Recruiter Letters of Poetry, Prose & Song
10K ~ Survival University: Angel DeVille (Screenplay)
10K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: Will Power (Screenplay)
05K ~ Literary Rants of A 13 Yr. Old Kid: Cyclone's House (Short Story)
TBA ~ Breathe. (Novel)

~

~ THE TRAPPED ADVENTURE BATTLE ~

FIND FREEDOM & GET OUT

**BY FIGHTING TO ESCAPE WITH PASSIONATE HOPE
AND FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT ~ IN A BLOCKED PLACE**

~

65K ~ The Party: Welcome To Oz (Screenplay 1)
55K ~ Prophet Wars: Mystic Eyes (Screenplay 1)
45K ~ Shadow Wars: Young & Powerful ~ Gin's Escape (Screenplay 1)
15K ~ Dear Recruiter: My CRAZY Big Brother! (Novelette)
10K ~ Survival University: Jack In The Box (Screenplay)
10K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: The Rumor Mill (Screenplay)
TBA ~ Zombie Wars: *NSYNC SAVES THE WORLD! (Screenplay)

~

~ THE PUZZLED MYSTERY BATTLE ~

FIND THE TRUTH & SOLVE THE BEFUDDLEMENT

**BY FIGHTING TO DISCOVER WITH PASSIONATE CURIOSITY
AND FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT ~ IN A TRICKED PLACE**

~

160K ~ The Killer Secrets of Skyler Stone: My Funny Valentine (Novel 1)
065K ~ Angel Wars: The Rise of Comet & Lady Phantom (Novel 1)

010K ~ Literary Rants of A 13 Yr. Old Kid: Unfinished Business (Play)
010K ~ Survival University: KiLL Club (Novelette)
010K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: Happy Anniversary, Dr. Apocalypse! (Play)
010K ~ Dear Recruiter: The Superhero-Rape Experiment (Novelette)
*TBA ~ Superhero Wars: The Crossover Games (Novel)

~

~ THE INVADED ROMANCE BATTLE ~

FIND A LIFELINE & GET THRU THE PERIL
BY FIGHTING TO SURVIVE WITH PASSIONATE LOVE
AND FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT ~ IN AN ATTACKED PLACE

~

250K ~ Virgins vs Aliens: Season 1 ~ "Prom King" (13 Screenplay-Novellas)
045K ~ Alien Wars: The Perfect Child (Screenplay 1)
035K ~ Shadow Wars Prequel: Virgins, Vixens & Murder (Audioplay)
010K ~ ST&VT: Hottie Wars ~ Mr. America's Cyborg Adventure (Screenplay)
010K ~ Survival University: 3Shorts-HuntBros/SoulSavers/HopeHero (Plays)
005K ~ Literary Rants: 1 Last Kiss For The Runaway Boy (Short Story)
*TBA ~ Pop Star Wars: *NSYNC vs BSB ~ Boy Band Battle (Screenplay)
*TBA ~ Supervillains In Love: The Musical (Screenplay)

~

~ THE AWAKENED NON-FICTION BATTLE ~

FIND THE WISDOM & LEARN THE LESSON
BY FIGHTING TO UNDERSTAND WITH PASSIONATE INSIGHT
AND FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT ~ IN A CONNECTED PLACE

~

10K ~ Dear Recruiter: TDoCL ~ My 1st BF Was A Sociopath (Prose)
10K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: TDoCL ~ There's That Hair! (Prose)
10K ~ Survival University: TDoCL ~ iBreathe, Therefore iWrite (Prose)
60K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: A Love/Life Poetry Collection (Rhyme)

~

If you can't find a title request it at HigherPowerPublishing@Gmail.com.

~ AMAZON.COM SERIES GUIDE ~

This list of Christi Luv's published series is subject to change/grow.

~ THE DIARY OF CHRISTI LUV: POETRY/SONG ~ LIST OF EPISODES ~

10K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Letters of Poetry & Song ~ Dear Youth Life
10K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Letters of Poetry & Song ~ Dear Faith Life
10K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Letters of Poetry & Song ~ Dear Political Life
10K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Letters of Poetry & Song ~ Dear Bad Love
10K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Letters of Poetry & Song ~ Dear Puppy Love
10K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Letters of Poetry & Song ~ Dear Forever Love
30K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Letters of Poetry & Song ~ Dear Life Songs
30K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Letters of Poetry & Song ~ Dear Love Songs
15K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Dear Recruiter Letters of Poetry, Prose & Song

~ VIRGINS VS ALIENS ~ S1: "PROM KING" ~ LIST OF EPISODES ~

*40K ~ Season 01: Episode 01 ~ Wait For Me, My Love
*20K ~ Season 01: Episode 02 ~ The Virgin Love Triangle
*20K ~ Season 01: Episode 03 ~ Saving Love
*20K ~ Season 01: Episode 04 ~ A Love So Selfless
*20K ~ Season 01: Episode 05 ~ Seduced By Love
*20K ~ Season 01: Episode 06 ~ Love Seduced By Sammy
*20K ~ Season 01: Episode 07 ~ The Virgin Love Wedding
*20K ~ Season 01: Episode 08 ~ Love Seduced By Nick
*20K ~ Season 01: Episode 09 ~ Virgin Love & War
*20K ~ Season 01: Episode 10 ~ Virgin Love Secrets
*25K ~ Season 01: Episode 11 ~ Prom Night Love
*20K ~ Season 01: Episode 12 ~ Perverting Love
*30K ~ Season 01: Episode 13 ~ Love's Song
250K ~ TOTAL COMPLETE S01 ~ "Prom King"

~ VvsA (CONDENSED) ~ S1: "PROM KING" ~ LIST OF EPISODES ~

55K ~ Book 1 (Ep 1-2: Wait For Me, My Love & The Virgin Love Triangle)
55K ~ Book 2 (Ep 3-5: Saving Love, A Love So Selfless & Seduced By Love)
45K ~ Book 3 (Ep 6-8: Seduced By Sam, Virgin Love Wed & Seduced By Nick)
50K ~ Book 4 (Ep 9-11: VirginLove/War, VirginLoveSecrets & PromNightLove)
40K ~ Book 5 (Ep 12-13: Perverting Love & Love's Song)

~ DEAR RECRUITER SERIES ~ LIST OF EPISODES ~

15K ~ CURSED: TDoCL ~ D.R. Letters of Poetry, Prose & Song
15K ~ TRAPPED: My CRAZY Big Brother! (Novelette)
10K ~ PUZZLED: The Superhero-Rape Experiment (Novelette)
TBA ~ INVADED: SCANDAL! (a series within a series)

10K ~ AWAKENED: TDoCL ~ My 1st BF Was A Sociopath (Prose)

~ **SEX, TRUTH & VIDEOTAPE SERIES ~ LIST OF EPISODES ~**

~

10K ~ CURSED: Will Power (Screenplay)

10K ~ TRAPPED: The Rumor Mill (Screenplay)

10K ~ PUZZLED: Happy Anniversary, Dr. Apocalypse! (Play)

10K ~ INVADED: Hottie Wars: Mr. America's Cyborg Adventure (Screenplay)

10K ~ AWAKENED: TDoCL ~ There's That Hair! (Prose)

~ **SURVIVAL UNIVERSITY SERIES ~ LIST OF EPISODES ~**

~

10K ~ CURSED: Angel DeVille (Screenplay)

10K ~ TRAPPED: Jack In The Box (Screenplay)

10K ~ PUZZLED: KiLL Club (Novelette)

10K ~ INVADED: 3 Shorts (Hunt Bros / Soul Savers / Hope Heroes) (Plays)

10K ~ AWAKENED: TDoCL ~ iBreathe, Therefore iWrite (Prose)

~ **LITERARY RANTS SERIES ~ LIST OF EPISODES ~**

~

05K ~ CURSED: Cyclone's House (Short Story)

10K ~ PUZZLED: Unfinished Business (Play)

05K ~ INVADED: 1 Last Kiss For The Runaway Boy (Short Story)

~ **PIECES OF A MEMOIR SERIES ~ LIST OF EPISODES ~**

~

10K ~ My 1st BF Was A Sociopath (Prose)

10K ~ iBreathe, Therefore iWrite (Prose)

~ **COMING SOON ~**

~

90K ~ MIX: Christi Luv's Mega Collection of Short Stories & Novelettes

TBA ~ MIX: Christi Luv's Mega Collection Series of Long Fiction Samplers

TBA ~ AWAKENED: Luv's Hi5iQ Guide ~ 2Ur Natural Strengths

TBA ~ AWAKENED: Luv's Hi5iQ Guide ~ 2Ur Astro-Angel Strength

TBA ~ AWAKENED: Luv's Hi5iQ Guide ~ 2Ur Secret Strengths

TBA ~ AWAKENED: How 2 Write ~ Hit Songs w/Examples

TBA ~ AWAKENED: How 2 Write ~ Hit Movies w/Examples

TBA ~ AWAKENED: How 2 Write ~ Hit Books w/Examples

TBA ~ AWAKENED: *HERO Is The New BLACK! ~ Inventors

TBA ~ AWAKENED: *HERO Is The New BLACK! ~ Pioneers

TBA ~ AWAKENED: *HERO Is The New BLACK! ~ Royalty (A Did You Know? Well You Should! Collection of Positive Black History Contributions Series)

TBA ~ AWAKENED: *Protecting Our Youth ~ Kids Rape Kids: How To Teach Your Children About Sex Before A Predator Does

10K ~ AWAKENED: Philosophies Explained ~ Logic of Cursed Books

10K ~ AWAKENED: Philosophies Explained ~ Logic of Trapped Books

10K ~ AWAKENED: Philosophies Explained ~ Logic of Puzzled Books
10K ~ AWAKENED: Philosophies Explained ~ Logic of Invaded Books
10K ~ AWAKENED: Philosophies Explained ~ Logic of Awakened Books
50K ~ AWAKENED: Philosophies Explained ~ Logic of All Luv Books

~ AMAZON.COM THEME GUIDE ~

This list of Christi Luv's published themes is subject to change/grow.

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~ THE 10 COLLECTIONS OF LUV ~

~

THE ALIEN COLLECTION:

~ for "Why is this happening to me?" chills & TRUTH fantasy thrills! ~

THE SEDUCTRESS COLLECTION:

~ for "Is he for real?" chills & ROMANCE fantasy thrills! ~

THE KILLER COLLECTION:

~ for "Whodunit?" chills & REVENGE fantasy thrills! ~

THE MAD-HATTER COLLECTION:

~ for "WTF?" chills & ESCAPE fantasy thrills! ~

THE ADVENTURER COLLECTION:

~ for "What happens next?" chills & ROLLER-COASTER fantasy thrills! ~

THE STUDENT COLLECTION:

~ for "Will they find out?" chills & VICTORY fantasy thrills! ~

THE ANGEL COLLECTION:

~ for "How do we fulfill the prophecy?" chills & MAGIC fantasy thrills! ~

THE SUPERHERO COLLECTION:

~ for "How do we stop the bad guys?" chills & BATTLE fantasy thrills! ~

THE CHARMER COLLECTION:

~ for "How sweet is that?" chills & FASCINATION fantasy thrills! ~

THE ROCK STAR COLLECTION:

~ for "When do we rock the stage?" chills & PARTY fantasy thrills! ~

~

~ THE ALIEN COLLECTION INCLUDES ~

Virgins vs Aliens: Complete Season 1 ~ Prom King / E1-13 ~ (250K)

The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry & Songs ~ All Poems (60K)

Alien Wars: The Perfect Child (45K)

Survival University: TDoCL/P.O.A.M: I Breathe, Therefore I Write (10K)

Sex, Truth & Videotape: Hottie Wars ~ A Cyborg Adventure (10K)

~

~ THE SEDUCTRESS COLLECTION INCLUDES ~

Siren Wars: Hunting Love & The Curse of The Blood Red Seductress (80K)

Virgins vs Aliens ~ S1: "Prom King" (Condensed) ~ 1/5 (55K)

Virgins vs Aliens ~ S1: "Prom King" (Condensed) ~ 2/5 (50K)

Virgins vs Aliens ~ S1: "Prom King" (Condensed) ~ 3/5 (45K)

Virgins vs Aliens ~ S1: "Prom King" (Condensed) ~ 4/5 (50K)

Virgins vs Aliens ~ S1: "Prom King" (Condensed) ~ 5/5 (40K)

Sex, Truth & Videotape: The Full Shorts & Novelettes Collection (35K)

Sex, Truth & Videotape: Will Power (10K)

The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry & Songs ~ Bad Love (10K)

Sex, Truth & Videotape: TDoCL/POA Memoir ~ There's That Hair! (10K)

~

~ THE KILLER COLLECTION INCLUDES ~

The Killer Secrets of Skyler Stone: My Funny Valentine (160K)

Survival University: KiLL Club (10K)

Literary Rants of A 13 Year Old Kid: Cyclone's House (5K)

Protecting Our Youth: Kids Rape Kids (TBA)

~

~ THE MAD-HATTER COLLECTION INCLUDES ~

The Party: Welcome To Oz (65K)

Dear Recruiter: The Full Shorts & Novelettes Collection (30K)

Dear Recruiter: My CRAZY Big Brother! (15K)

Dear Recruiter: TDoCL/P.O.A.M. ~ My 1st BF Was A Sociopath (10K)

The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry & Songs ~ Political Life (10K)

Sex, Truth & Videotape: Happy Anniversary, Dr. Apocalypse! (10K)

~

~ THE ADVENTURER COLLECTION INCLUDES ~

Luv's Mega Collection of Short Stories & Novelettes (90K)

Princess Wars: Sleeping Beauty & The Curse of Pirate Island (30K)

The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry & Songs ~ Forever Love (10K)

Literary Rants of A 13 Yr Old Kid: 1 Last Kiss For The Runaway Boy (5K)

Cursed/Trapped/Puzzled/Invaded/Awakened Genre Samplers (TBA)

~

~ THE STUDENT COLLECTION INCLUDES ~

Prophet Wars: Mystic Eyes (55K)

Survival University: The Full Shorts & Novelettes Collection (40K)

The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry & Songs ~ Youth Life (10K)

Survival University: Jack In The Box (10K)

Sex, Truth & Videotape: The Rumor Mill (10K)

How 2 Write: Hit Movies w/Examples (TBA)

How 2 Write: Hit Books w/Examples (TBA)

~

~ **THE ANGEL COLLECTION INCLUDES** ~

Angel Wars: The Rise of Comet & Lady Phantom (65K)
Survival University: Angel DeVille (10K)
The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry & Songs ~ Faith Life (10K)
Literary Rants of A 13 Year Old Kid: Unfinished Business (10K)
Breathe. (TBA)
Luv's Hi5iQ Guide: 2Ur Astro-Angel Strengths (TBA)
Luv's Hi5iQ Guide: 2Ur Natural Strengths (TBA)
Luv's Hi5iQ Guide: 2Ur Secret Strengths (TBA)

~

~ **THE SUPERHERO COLLECTION INCLUDES** ~

Shadow Wars: The Young & The Powerful ~ Gin's Escape (45K)
The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry & Songs ~ Life Songs (30K)
Dear Recruiter: The Superhero-Rape Experiment (10K)
Survival University: 3 Shorts ~ Hunt Bros / Soul Savers / Hope Heroes (10K)
Zombie Wars: *NSYNC SAVES THE WORLD! (TBA)
Superhero Wars: The Crossover Games (TBA)
HERO Is The New BLACK! ~ Inventors (TBA)
HERO Is The New BLACK! ~ Pioneers (TBA)
HERO Is The New BLACK! ~ Royalty (TBA)

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~ **THE CHARMER COLLECTION INCLUDES** ~

Luv's Mega Collection of Long Fiction Samplers (165K)
Philosophies Explained: The Logic of All Luv Books (55K)
Love Me Tender: The Existence of Sound (25K)
Literary Rants of A 13 Year Old Kid: Total Collection (25K)
The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry & Songs ~ Puppy Love (10K)
Philosophies Explained: The Logic of Cursed Books (10K)
Philosophies Explained: The Logic of Trapped Books (10K)
Philosophies Explained: The Logic of Puzzled Books (10K)
Philosophies Explained: The Logic of Invaded Books (10K)
Philosophies Explained: The Logic of Awakened Books (10K)

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~ **THE ROCK STAR COLLECTION INCLUDES** ~

The Young & Powerful/SW Prequel ~ Real Talk: Virgins, Vixens & Murder (35K)
The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry & Songs ~ Love Songs (10K)
Pop Star Wars: *NSYNC vs BSB ~ Battle of The Boy Bands (TBA)
Supervillains In Love: The Musical (TBA)
How 2 Write: Hit Songs w/Examples (TBA)

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If you can't find a title, request it at HigherPowerPublishing@Gmail.com.

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~ **STAY UPDATED** ~

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*Thank you for reading this book. Hope you enjoyed the journey!
God Bless-- and see you soon, on the next one!*

~

~ AMAZON.COM ADULT MATURITY GUIDE ~

TBD = To Be Determined

MHI = Mentioned, Hinted or Implied

Most Language = YA-safe {PG-13}

LPG = Language MG-appropriate {PG}

KISS = MG-(Mid-Grade/Kid)-Safe Hetero Affection (Crush's Sweet Peck)

TOUCH = YA-(Young-Adult/Teen)-OK Hetero Affection (Like Making Out)

SEX = NA-(New-Adult/AFTER-High-School)-Restricted Hetero Affection (Sodomy / deviant sex is rarely implied or depicted & not encouraged)

RAPE = Sexual Violence / Spiritually Intimate Robbery

NRV = Non-sexual "Real" (Reality) Violence

NFV = Non-sexual "Fake" (Fantasy) Violence

DRINK = Recreational Use of Alcohol

DRUG = Recreational Use of Nicotine or Narcotics

BOOK..... KISS/TOUCH ~ SEX/-RAPE ~ NRV/NFV ~ DRINK/DRUG

3ShortStories: No/No ~~~~ No/Yes ~~~~ Yes/Yes ~~~~~MHI/No

**Alien Wars 1:* Yes/Yes ~ Marital/Repro ~ Yes/Yes ~~~~~ Mom/No

Angel DeVille: Yes/No ~~~~ MHI/No ~~~~ Meh/Yes ~~~~~MHI/No

Angel Wars 1: Yes/No ~~~~ No/No ~~~~~ No/Yes ~~~ No/No/LPG

DearRecruiter: No/No ~~~~ MHI/Yes ~~~~Yes/Yes ~~~~~ No/No

DrApocalypse: Yes/Yes ~~~ Marital/No ~~~No/No ~~~~~No/No

***Hottie Wars:* No/No ~~~~ MHI/No ~~~~ No/Yes ~~~~~No/No

****Jack In Box:* No/No ~~~~ No/No ~~~~~ No/No ~~~~~ MHI/No

******KiLL Club:* No/No ~~~~ MHI/Yes ~~~~Yes/No ~~~~~ No/No

**Lit Rants/Kid:* Yes/No ~~~~No/No ~~~~ Yes/Yes ~~~~ No/No/LPG

LoveMeTendr: Yes/Yes ~~~~No/No ~~~~ Yes/Meh ~~~~ Once/No

PrincessWar1: Yes/Yes ~~~~No/No ~~~~ Yes/Yes ~~~~ Pirates/No

ProphetWars1: Yes/No ~~~~No/No ~~~~ No/Yes ~~~~ No/No/LPG

SexTruthVido: Yes/Yes ~ Marital/Attempt ~ Yes/Yes ~~~~~ No/No

ShadowWars1: Yes/Yes ~ Yes/Attempt ~ Yes/No ~~~~~ No/No

SH-R Exprimnt: No/MHI ~~~ No/MHI ~~~~ MHI/No ~~~~~ No/No

**Siren Wars 1:* Yes/Yes ~ MHI/Attempt ~ Yes/Yes ~~~~~ No/No

SkylerStone 1: Yes/Yes ~~~ MHI/Yes ~~~~ Yes/No ~~~No/Rejected

SurvivalUnivrs: No/No ~~~~ MHI/Yes ~~~ Yes/Yes ~~~~~MHI/No

***Y&P Prequel:* Yes/Yes ~~~~Yes/No ~~~ Yes/No ~~~~~ Yes/No

The Party / Oz: Yes/Yes ~~~~MHI/No ~~~ Meh/Yes ~~~No/PopField

The RumorMill: No/No ~~~ No/Attempt ~ Yes/No ~~~~~No/No

VirginsVsAlien: Yes/Yes ~ MHI/Attempt ~ Yes/Yes ~~~~~ Yes/No

*****Will Power:* Yes/Meh ~~~ MHI/No ~~~~ No/No ~~~~~ No/No

~ AMAZON.COM TIME & WORD COUNT GUIDE ~

To Christi Luv's Published Works ~ Count Subject To Change

TDoCL = The Diary of Christi Luv / POC = Proof of Concept

NOVELS & MOVIE-LENGTH PLAYS (WORKS OVER 40K WORDS & PRESUMABLY OVER 90 MINUTES IN ADAPTED SCREEN TIME):

- 165K ~ Luv's Mega Collection of Long Fiction Samplers (Prose & Plays)
- 160K ~ The Killer Secrets of Skyler Stone: My Funny Valentine (Prose)
- *90K ~ Luv's Mega Collection of Short Stories & Novelettes (P&P)
- *80K ~ Siren Wars: Hunting Love / Blood Red Seductress Curse (Prose)
- *65K ~ The Party: Welcome To Oz (Screenplay)
- *65K ~ Angel Wars: The Rise of Comet & Lady Phantom (Prose)
- *60K ~ Philosophies Explained: The Logic of All Christi Luv Books (Mix)
- *60K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry & Song ~ All Poems (Rhyme)
- *55K ~ Prophet Wars: Mystic Eyes (Screenplay)
- *55K ~ Virgins vs Aliens: Prom King ~ Condensed (Screenplays) 1/5
- *50K ~ Virgins vs Aliens: Prom King ~ Condensed (Screenplays) 2/5
- *50K ~ Virgins vs Aliens: Prom King ~ Condensed (Screenplays) 4/5
- *45K ~ Shadow Wars: Young & Powerful ~ Gin's Escape (Screenplay)
- *45K ~ Virgins vs Aliens: Prom King ~ Condensed (Screenplays) 3/5
- *45K ~ Alien Wars: The Perfect Child (Screenplay)
- *40K ~ Virgins vs Aliens: Prom King ~ Condensed (Screenplays) 5/5

NOVELLAS & TV-LENGTH PLAYS (WORKS 17K - 40K WORDS & PRESUMABLY 60 TO 90 MINUTES IN ADAPTED SCREEN TIME):

- 250K ~ Virgins vs Aliens: S1 ~ "Prom King" (13 Screenplay-Novellas)
- *40K ~ Survival University: Shorts & Novelettes (Screenplays & Prose)
- *35K ~ Young & Powerful Prequel: Virgins, Vixens & Murder (Audioplay)
- *35K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: Shorts & Novelettes (Plays & Prose)
- *30K ~ Princess Wars: Sleeping Beauty & Curse of Pirate Isle (Prose)
- *30K ~ Dear Recruiter: Spykult Shorts & Novelettes (All Prose)
- *30K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry & Song ~ Life Songs (Rhyme)
- *30K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry & Song ~ Love Songs (Rhyme)
- *25K ~ Love Me Tender: The Existence of Sound (Screenplay)
- *20K ~ Literary Rants of A 13 Yr. Old Kid: Shorts & Flash-Fiction (Prose)

NOVELETTES & SHORT-FILM POC PLAYS (7K ♦ 17K WORDS & PRESUMABLY 30 TO 60 MINUTES IN ADAPTED SCREEN TIME):

- *15K ~ Dear Recruiter: My CRAZY Big Brother! (Prose)
- *10K ~ Dear Recruiter: The Superhero-Rape Experiment (Prose)
- *10K ~ Dear Recruiter: TDOCL ~ My 1st BF Was A Sociopath (Prose)
- *10K ~ Survival University: 3 Shorts (Stage & Screenplays)
- *10K ~ Survival University: Angel DeVille (Screenplay)
- *10K ~ Survival University: TDoCL/iBreathe Therefore iWrite (Prose)

- *10K ~ Survival University: KiLL Club (Prose)
- *10K ~ Survival University: Jack In The Box (Screenplay)
- *10K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: TDoCL ~ There's That Hair! (Prose)
- *10K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: Dr. Apocalypse! (Screenplay)
- *10K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: Will Power (Screenplay)
- *10K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: The Rumor Mill (Screenplay)
- *10K ~ Sex, Truth & Videotape: Hottie Wars ~ Cyborg Adventure (Play)
- *10K ~ Literary Rants of A 13 Yr old Kid: Unfinished Business (Prose)
- *10K ~ Philosophies Explained: Logic of Luv's Cursed Books (Mix)
- *10K ~ Philosophies Explained: Logic of Luv's Trapped Books (Mix)
- *10K ~ Philosophies Explained: Logic of Luv's Puzzled Books (Mix)
- *10K ~ Philosophies Explained: Logic of Luv's Invaded Books (Mix)
- *10K ~ Philosophies Explained: Logic of Luv's Awakened Books (Mx)
- *10K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry&Song/Political Life (Rhyme)
- *10K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry&Song/Faith Life (Rhyme)
- *10K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry&Song/Youth Life (Rhyme)
- *10K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry&Song/Puppy Love (Rhyme)
- *10K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry&Song/Bad Love (Rhyme)
- *10K ~ The Diary of Christi Luv: Poetry&Song/ForeverLove (Rhyme)

SHORT STORIES & SKIT-LENGTH POC PLAYS (1K♦K WORDS & PRESUMABLY 5 TO 30 MINUTES IN ADAPTED SCREEN TIME):

- ***5K ~ 3 Shorts: The Hunt Brothers (Screenplay)
- ***5K ~ 3 Shorts: The Soul Savers (Screenplay)
- ***5K ~ 3 Shorts: The Happy Hope Heroes (Stageplay)
- ***5K ~ Literary Rants of A 13 Yr Kid: 1 Last Kiss For The Runaway Boy
- ***5K ~ Literary Rants of A 13 Yr old Kid: Cyclone's House

FLASH FICTION & AD-LENGTH POC PLAYS (UNDER 1K WRDS & PRESUMABLY UNDER 5 MINUTES IN ADAPTED SCREEN TIME):

- *TBA ~ Literary Rants of A 13 Year-old Kid: Various Unlisted Segments

IN PROGRESS...

- *TBA ~ Breathe. (Novel)
- *TBA ~ Superhero Wars: The Crossover Games (Novel)
- *TBA ~ Zombie Wars: *NSYNC SAVES THE WORLD! (Screenplay)
- *TBA ~ Pop Star Wars: NSYNC vs BSB ~ Boy Band Battle (Screenplay)
- *TBA ~ Supervillains In Love: The Musical (Screenplay)

AD-LENGTH = Quick TV Commercial Length

SKIT-LENGTH = Long Sneak Preview Length

POC = Proof of Concept

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~ ORDER OF BOOKS BY YEAR OF COPYRIGHT ~

Most concepts/titles are not listed because they are not yet in development.

Entire Title May Not Be Spelled Out But Represents Series Franchise

~ 1990's ~

1990's COPYRIGHT OF COMPLETED SHORT & FULL LENGTH SCRIPTS

MOST NEW CONCEPTS/TITLES: Original = 1997-2002 / 1st Published = 2017
LITERARY RANTS/13YRKID: 1st Scripts = 1997 / 1st Published/Proofed = 2020
*****HUNTING LOVE: Idea/Title = 1997 / 1st Published/Updated = 2017
*****WILL POWER: Idea/Title = 1998 / 1st Published/Updated = 2020
***POEM/SONG-SAMPLER: Original = 1999 / 1st Published/Updated = 2019
POEM/SONG-COLLECTION: Original = 1999 / 1st Published/Updated = 2020
*POEM/SONG-YOUTH LIFE: Original = 1999 / 1st Published/Updated = 2020
**POEM/SONG-FAITH LIFE: Original = 1999 / 1st Published/Updated = 2020
POEM/SONG-POLITIC LIFE: Original = 1999 / 1st Published/Updated = 2020
**POEM/SONG-BAD LOVE: Original = 1999 / 1st Published/Updated = 2020
POEM/SONG-PUPPY LOVE: Original = 1999 / 1st Published/Updated = 2020
POEM/SONG-FOREVER <3: Original = 1999 / 1st Published/Updated = 2020
*POEM/SONG-LIFE SONGS: Original = 1999 / 1st Published/Updated = 2020
POEM/SONG-LOVE SONGS: Original = 1999 / 1st Published/Updated = 2020

~ 2000's ~

2000's COPYRIGHT OF COMPLETED SHORT & FULL LENGTH SCRIPTS

MANY NEW CONCEPTS/TITLES: Original = 2002-2010 / 1st Published = 2020
PROM KING (Virgins vs Aliens basis): Movie Script = 2000 / 1st Pub = 2020
BITE ME: My Valley-Girl-Wolf Idea = 2005 / TP's Valley-Boy Spin/Play = 2008
*****JACK IN THE BOX: 1st Script = 2005 / 1st Published = 2020
ALIEN WARS/PERFECT CHILD: Idea/Title = 2005 / 1st Published = 2017
****COMET/LADY PHANTOM: Idea/Title = 2007 / 1st Published = 2017
*****ANGEL WARS: 1st Script = 2008 / 1st Published = 2017
**TP'S THE BOY NEXT DOOR: 1st Script = 2009 / 1st Published = 2020

~ 2010's ~

2010's COPYRIGHT OF COMPLETED SHORT & FULL LENGTH SCRIPTS

SOME NEW CONCEPTS/TITLES: Original = 2013-2017 / 1st Published = 2017
****PROPHET WARS: Concept/Title = 2010 / 1st Published/Updated = 2020
****PRINCESS WARS: Concept/Title = 2010 / 1st Published/Updated = 2017
*****SIREN WARS: Concept/Title = 2010 / 1st Published/Updated = 2017
*****ANGEL DEVILLE: 1st Script = 2013 / 1st Published = 2020
*****THE HUNT BROTHERS: 1st Script = 2013 / 1st Published = 2020
*****THE SOUL SAVERS: 1st Script = 2013 / 1st Published = 2020

*****HAPPY HOPE HEROES: 1st Script = 2013 / 1st Published = 2020
 *****THE RUMOR MILL: 1st Script = 2013 / 1st Published = 2020
 *****KILL CLUB: 1st Script = 2013 / 1st Published = 2020
 *****YOUNG & POWERFUL: 1st Script = 2013 / 1st Published = 2020
 *****LOVE ME TENDER: 1st Script = 2015 / 1st Published = 2020
 ALIEN WARS/PERFECT CHILD: 1st Script = 2015 / 1st Published = 2017
 *SECRETS OF SKYLER STONE: 1st Script = 2015 / 1st Published = 2017
 *****PROPHET WARS: 1st Script = 2015 / 1st Published = 2020
 *****SIREN WARS: 1st Script = 2017 / 1st Published = 2017
 *****ANGEL WARS: Updated = 2017 / 1st Published = 2017
 *****PRINCESS WARS: 1st Script = 2017 / 1st Published = 2017
 *****HOTTIE WARS: 1st Script = 2017 / 1st Published = 2017
 *****TP's IN HIS SHOES: 1st Script = 2017 / 1st Published = 2020
 VIRGINS vs ALIENS (Prom King Update): New Scripts = 2018 / 1st Pub= 2020
 *****THE PARTY: 1st Script = 2018 / 1st Published = 2019
 *SHADOW WARS/GIN STORY: 1st Script = 2019 / 1st Published = 2020
 **DEAR RECRUITER: 1st Poem/Idea/Title = 2019 / 1st Published = 2020

~ 2020's ~

2020's COPYRIGHT OF COMPLETED SHORT & FULL LENGTH SCRIPTS

*A FEW NEW CONCEPT/TITLES: Original = 2017-Now / 1st Published = 2020
 *****WILL POWER: 1st Script = 2020 / 1st Published = 2020
 HAPPY ANVRSY DR APOCALYPSE: 1st Script = 2020 / 1st Published = 2020
 **MY 1ST BF WAS A SOCIOPATH: 1st Script = 2020 / 1st Published = 2020
 **IBREATHE THEREFORE IWRITE: 1st Script = 2020 / 1st Published = 2020
 *****MY CRAZY BIG BROTHER: 1st Script = 2020 / 1st Published = 2020
 SUPERHERO-RAPE EXPERIMENT: 1st Script = 2020 / 1st Published = 2020
 *****SURVIVAL UNIVERSITY: 1st Series = 2020 / 1st Published = 2020
 *****SEX, TRUTH & VIDEOTAPE: 1st Series = 2020 / 1st Published = 2020

COPYRIGHT OF CONCEPTS & TITLES NOW IN DEVELOPMENT

***SUPERHERO WARS: Concept/Title = 2010 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 *****MONSTER WARS: Concept/Title = 2010 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 *****ZOMBIE WARS: Concept/Title = 2010 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 *****BREATHE.: Concept/Title = 2010 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 ***LUV HISIQ GUIDES: Concept/Title = 2015 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 ***LUV HOW 2 WRITE: Concept/Title = 2015 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 *HERO IS NEW BLACK: Concept/Title = 2015 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 PROTECT OUR YOUTH: Concept/Title = 2015 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 *****POP STAR WARS: Concept/Title = 2018 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 ***ROCK STAR WARS: Concept/Title = 2018 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 *****NSYNC VS BSB: Concept/Title = 2018 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 *TP'S LOVE MUSICALS: Concept/Title = 2018 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 **LUV MEGA SAMPLES: Concept/Title = 2018 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 *LUV GENRE SAMPLES: Concept/Title = 2018 / 1st Published Script = 2020
 SUPERVILLAINSinLOVE: Concept/Title = 2019 / 1st Published Script = 2020

*****KIDS RAPE KIDS: Concept/Title = 2020 / 1st Published Script = 2020
PHILOSOPHY EXPLAIN: Concept/Title = 2020 / 1st Published Script = 2020
WHAT ACTOR R YOU?: Concept/Title = 2020 / 1st Published Script = 2020
NSYNC SAVES WORLD: Concept/Title = 2020 / 1st Published Script = 2020

List will be updated over time as more titles/scripts are completed!